[DEC. 8, 1870.

THE

EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society

OF THE

UNITED STATES,

No. 120 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

Does the Largest Life Insurance Business in the World.

WILLIAM C. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT.
HENRY B. HYDE, VICE-PRESIDENT.
GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, ACTUARY.
SAMUEL BORROWE, CITY MANAGER.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, SECRETARY.

New Business in 1869 over	$50,000,000 00
Annual Cash Income,	7,000,000 00
Cash Assets,	13,000,000 00

ISSUES ALL KINDS OF POLICIES.

Dividends Annual in Cash.

"TONTINE DIVIDEND" policies in the Equitable will be found the best and safest investment for a prudent man.

Gentlemen of character and address, temporarily or permanently out of other business, and desiring agencies, are requested to communicate with the officers of the Society.

SEE

WHAT $5 WILL DO!

95,000 DOLLARS!!

Homes! Health! Happiness! Fortunes!

HOW YOU MAY HAVE THEM!

Plantations, Farms, Villa Sites, Homesteads, Vineyards, etc.,

most delightful and healthy climate, the place to avoid the rigors of Northern Winters, and to enjoy a moderate Summer temperature, exempt from Lung and Throat Diseases, Malarial and other Fevers, at

AIKEN, S. C.,

well named "THE SOUTHERN SARATOGA." Only forty-eight hours from New York, and one hour from Augusta, Ga.

Ninety-Five Thousand Dollars IN PRIZES!

To be distributed among the Shareholders. ONLY 10,000 SHARES WILL BE ISSUED, AT

$5 EACH.

THE

GREAT PREMIUM LAND SALE

is conducted on a new and popular plan for the sale of valuable improved

REAL ESTATE,

COUNTRY HOMES, FARMS, AND VILLA SITES.

Amounting to $95,000 in Value, all to be awarded to shareholders in

JANUARY NEXT.

This property is of great value, either for residence or to hold as an investment, and is now in great demand by Northern people.

95,000 Dollars!

1st Prize—Twenty-five Thousand Dollars.
2d Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars.
3d Prize—Six Thousand Dollars.
4th Prize—Thirty-five Hundred Dollars.
5th Prize—Three Thousand Dollars.
6th Prize—Twenty-five Hundred Dollars.
7th Prize—Fifteen Hundred Dollars.
And Eighty-seven Other Grand Prizes,

Aggregate value of which is

NINETY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

EVERY SHAREHOLDER GETS

A Premium Sure.

As a proof of this popular sale, see the zeal with which shares are now being taken.

EVERY ONE remitting $5 becomes a shareholder, and receives at once, by return mail, one of the following superb works of art, together with a ticket in the above GREAT DISTRIBUTION.

Thus every purchaser of a share

IS SURE TO RECEIVE THE VALUE OF HIS MONEY immediately, and may also become the possessor of one of the GRAND PRIZES.

This popular plan enables all to adorn their homes with the following choice

WORKS OF ART,

which are now ready for delivery to purchasers of shares, and are sent safely packed in tubes by mail, prepaid, as follows:

FOR ONE SHARE in the Great Distribution and one copy of the large and beautiful Steel Engraving,

"THE MARRIAGE OF POCAHONTAS,"

on heavy plate paper, 22x28 inches.

Or, ONE SHARE in the Great Distribution and one copy of the fine Chromo entitled

"AMERICAN AUTUMN,"

printed in oil, with 21 colors, tints, etc., 25x34 inches.

Or, ONE SHARE in the Great Distribution and the elegant Steel Engraving entitled

"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE,"

size 26x38. This is an entirely new work—should be seen to be appreciated.

Or, ONE SHARE in the Great Distribution and the elegant Steel Plate Engraving entitled

"THE LANDING OF COLUMBUS,"

size 22x38. A New and Splendid Historical Work of Art.

Terms to Agents and Clubs furnished.

Send for further description of prizes, etc., send stamp for catalogue.

Remittances for shares should be made with Post-office money-order or currency in registered letter. Address

J. C. DERBY,

GENERAL MANAGER,

177 Broadway, New York.

POST-OFFICE BOX 1479; OR, SOUTHERN OFFICE, AUGUSTA, GA.

Opinions from High Authority.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER, NOV. 18, 1865.

WHAT FIVE DOLLARS WILL DO.—That the Great Premium Land Sale will prove a success there is no doubt. The plan of distribution is original, and the property to be awarded for is part of the Government building under the direction of Mr. J. C. Derby, a gentleman well-known to the newspaper and book publishers in the United States. The manner in which he performed his duty at the United States Pavilion at the Exhibition at Paris, and the International Exhibition at Florence, in 1861, is a guaranty that he will give satisfaction in this case as well. The solubility of the land in this region is vouched for by parties of high authority, among them Mr. Carlos Wood, who says:

"If Northern people knew how cheap and fertile these lands at Aiken are, and how desirable and pleasant a residence in this climate there would be a stampede—of 'carpet-baggers' merely, but of permanent residents from the North."

PASCAL IRON WORKS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1821.

MORRIS, TASKER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LAP-WELDED CHARCOAL-IRON BOILER TUBES, WROUGHT-IRON PIPE FOR STEAM, GAS, AND WATER,

with Iron and Brass Fittings of every description for same.

ARTESIAN AND OIL-WELL PIPES AND TOOLS. STEAM AND GAS FITTERS' TOOLS.

COAL-GAS MACHINERY, HEATING APPARATUS, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,
No. 15 Cold street, New York.

J. B. & J. M. CORNELL,
LATE
J. B. & W. W. CORNELL,
Plain and Ornamental
IRON WORKS,

Nos. 128 to 146 CENTER ST., N. Y.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of IRON WORK for BUILDINGS.

DR. PIERCE'S
ALT. EXT. OR
GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

This is the most thorough blood purifier yet discovered, and *cures all humors*, from the worst Scrofula to a common *Eruption*. *Pimples* and *Blotches* on *the face*, and *scaly or rough skin*, which are generally caused by some derangement of the system, indicating the use of a few bottles of this powerful *Extract from roots*. Two bottles cure *Salt Rheum*, *Erysipelas*. From one to two bottles cure *Boils*. Six to Nine cure *Scald Head*, *Ring Worm*, *Sores*, *Ulcers* and *Sores on the Neck*, *Scrofulous Sore Eyes*, *Tetter* and *Canker* in the Mouth and Stomach. This is a powerful medicinal extract of native roots and plants, combining in harmony Nature's most valuable remedies into the vegetable properties, which God has bestowed in a special manner for healing the sick. It is a great tonic, restoring the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are languid, sleepless, have nervous apprehensions of weakness, fears, or any of the affections symptomatic of scrofula, will find convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial. If you feel *dull*, *drowsy*, *debilitated*, and *despondent*, have frequent *Headaches*, *mouth furred*, *tongue coated*, you are suffering from *Torpid Liver* or *Biliousness*. In many cases of "*Liver Complaint*" only a part of these symptoms are experienced, as a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, leaving the liver *strengthened* and *healthy*. For the cure of Habitual Constipation and *Costiveness*, as a remedy for all such cases, the

The Independent.

A REMINISCENCE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

"I'm like to see the President,"
An aged woman said,
And weights of care and sorrow bent
Her gray and shaking head.
Her bonnet, faded as her hair,
Was old and much too shrunk for wear.

Around, on costly couches, sat
Statesmen of high degree;
And, conscious of her lowliness,
She stood, most patiently,
As some coarse knave, with coarser smile,
Told her that she must wait awhile.

And on the hours rolled, onward still.
Men mighty came and went;
She stood neglected, old and ill,
Nor saw the President,
While those whom fortune favored told
Their pompous stories, free and bold.

"No place for me," the piteous moan
Deep in her soul was spoken;
"The great, I fear, have hearts of stone,
And my old heart is broken.
Those all have power; but none have I.
My boy, my Harry, you must die."

And slow the sun came fainter down
Upon the brilliant floor.
The trembling woman started at
The opening of a door.
And, haggard, pale, with restless eye,
Came one to whom thus pitcously:

"O, sir," she said, "how hard my lot!
I've waited patiently;
Perhaps the President cannot
Be seen by such as I.
I'm very sad and old and quaint,
And my poor boy"—her voice grew faint.

The stranger paused; a sudden light
Kindled his troubled eye.
He spoke with gentle tone and mien,
With quiet gravity:
"They should have sent you in to me
Before they did the rest," said he.

The dame looked up in quick surprise.
Was this the nation's chief?
He watched her start with smiling eyes.
"Come, tell me all your grief;
The poor and needy never went
Unaided from the President."

She told her simple tale. He heard
With royal gentleness,
Noting her every faltering word,
And promised full redress;
Then, gazing at the gray old head,
He smiled to see her comforted.

"Thank God!" her tears fell quietly,
"Our land is blessed," she said,
"When one who honors poverty
Stands nobly at its head.
If an old woman's benison be
Of any weight or worth to thee,

"I give it from a grateful heart,
And Heaven will surely hear:
God bless thee, Abraham Lincoln; bless
All that thou holdest dear,
And make thee glorious in the land
Now smitten by the oppressor's hand.

"And when thy summons comes, dear man,
And God shall take thy hand,
And lead thee to a throne of love
In His unshadowed land,
May widow's tears fast falling down,
Turn to rich jewels in thy crown."

And more she said: that he might die
Crowned royally with age;
Nor saw the assassin creeping by,
Nor read the hideous page
That opened when the seal was set
On Slavery's bloody coronet.

No matter: how the summons came
The poet's lines may tell,
And paint the saddest death that e'er
The sweetest soul befell;
For Lincoln's fame and royalty,
God-given, who would not dare to die?

A FAMILY MAN.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

The Rev. Mr. Hobert sat by his study table in the raw, uncomfortable twilight. He was half sick and wholly discouraged, and the outward aspect of the place appeared to partake of the somberness of his thoughts. There was a little, lingering spark of fire in the grate—that kind of fire which makes a room more comfortless than the absence of any outward and visible sign of heat. The chair in which he sat showed the last stages of shabbiness, and no better specimen of lame and decrepid gentility could be found than the study table itself.

Overhead, in a chamber used as nursery and general sitting-room, the prancing about of a band of noisy children did not tend to soothe the morbid condition of his nerves. At that particular moment the minister was not in sympathy with child-life. The little dark and light heads clustering there up-stairs about Mamma's knee had followed each other in quick succession; and, instead of the exceeding great joy of paternity, had ever, at first, brought anxious cares and dubious forebodings to the good man's heart. He loved them when they came; but he never quite got used to the noise and litter of little folks. Now the racket overhead, the bursts of fun, the scrambling and frolicsome din chafed his spirit, and did not help to ease him of his worries and vexations.

It was near the end of the year, and generally in the clerical household a pretty large gap intervened between the figurative extremities which ought to have met in order to make things pleasant. The minister had been working with chilled feet and a burning head over his Sunday's sermon; and, as the doctrinal tangle grew more and more perplexing, he pushed the papers aside, and leaned back in his shabby old chair with an inward sense of the foolishness of preaching.

It was a moment of intense self-deprecation, such as comes to most people now and then in life, although they may not give it voice. For the time being the Reverend Mr. Hobert felt that he had made a life error—had mistaken his calling. What good, he asked himself, had he accomplished, or was he likely to accomplish? His poor and struggling church dragged on a feeble existence. Souls were not brought to a sense of sin by his ministrations. There was a state of apathy, indifference, and lukewarmness all about him; and he could do nothing to turn the scale in favor of a more complete consecration to Christ. The enemy had sown tares on every side, and he was too weak to pluck them away.

Mr. Hobert's temperament frequently led him into states of religious exaltation, followed by a violent reaction. On this particular evening the practical aspects of his life gained the ascendancy, and he looked at his thin white hands in the growing dusk, and thought of his bodily weakness and low vitality, and questioned with himself as to what he could have done if he had not entered the ministry. Certainly there was no aptitude for worldly business in his composition. If it had not been for the practical headpiece of his little wife, things in the household would have gone more hopelessly astray than was usual.

The minister pulled himself up sharply from this train of reflections, with a consciousness that the Master he served would brook no worldly estimate of profit and loss from the laborer in his vineyard; but there was a standing grievance in the good man's mind, and he turned to it gloomily, as a half explanation of why he had been distanced and left behind by those who started no fairer and evinced no more zeal in the calling than he had done. With the shadows gathering round him and the toes of his shabby boots extended toward the spark in the grate, which emitted no heat, he thought of his large and increasing family with a certain unreasonable sense of injury, and there were prospects in the near future which rendered his discouragement peculiarly dense and cheerless.

Overhead the patter of little racing feet was like raindrops on the roof, and there came a burst of merriment that seemed to jar upon the minister's mood. He got up and strode to the foot of the chamber-stairs, and called out in an impatient tone:

"Hannah, do speak to those children. They are distracting me with their uproar; and I cannot write a line of my sermon until the house gets quiet."

Having thus relieved his feelings, Mr. Hobert went back and sat down again in the shadows, and began to chew over his cud of bitter thoughts. He had not sufficient energy to light the lamp standing upon the mantelpiece, or to stir the fire into something like life. Things were far from being at their worst with the minister; but his mind was scarcely capable of taking on a deeper tinge of despondency.

Up-stairs, in the nursery, which was shabbier even, if possible, than the study below, quite a different scene was taking place. Mrs. Hobert, a small woman, with a mass of silky brown hair coiled round her head, and eyes that won their way to people's hearts by their unaffected lovingness, was seated in a low rocker, holding little Winny in her lap. Winny was the youngest of the children and not quite two years old—nothing but a "blessed baby," as old Patience, the family domestic, said to herself indignantly, while she did up certain mysterious little garments and laid them in a pathetic pile on the ironing table.

Winny was in her night-gown now, with the flossy locks of light, flyaway hair hanging over her rosy cheeks, in the full enjoyment of her usual go-to-bed frolic with mamma, in which it was invariably told off on her pink toes how this little pig went to market and that little pig stayed at home. Jack, in what he called his "nocturnal," was enjoying a game of pitch-pillow with Martin, who had not yet mastered the hard knots in his shoestrings. Phil, in a baggy pair of night-drawers, with his hair in queer little quirks, owing to a recent ablution, was practicing gymnastics on the end of the mantelpiece and prancing about generally; while little Mary, seated on the floor, was cuddling Mamma's slippers and listening to the little woman's stories.

When Mr. Hobert's warning voice came sounding up from the hall, Mrs. Hobert felt half guilty for her share of the fun; so she said, in quite a changed tone: "Hush, children, we have been disturbing poor Papa. It was very inconsiderate." There was something half-pitiful, half-protecting in the way she spoke of "poor Papa." "No more capers for to-night," she added. "Now we will say prayers and by-low."

"Me don't want to p'ay," lisped Jack, rubbing his eyes with his fat round fists, and giving a long yawn. "Me's teepy."

"How can a little boy be sure God will take care of him through the dark night-time, if he don't say prayers?" urged Mamma.

"But look here," broke in Phil, "if God knows every thing, he must know just what we're going to say beforehand; so where's the use of praying?"

Mrs. Hobert was accustomed to "posers" from her young philosopher, which she was too wise to attempt to argue away; so the prayers were said as reverentially as might be, the five little forms were tucked snugly away in bed, and, after Martin, the mother-boy, had had the last clinging kiss, Mrs. Hobert stole down-stairs and opened the study door.

"Why, Philip," she exclaimed, in a voice which was always pleasant, "have you been sitting all this time in the dark, without a fire?"

"I was busy thinking, and one don't need a light to think by. I suppose I must have let the fire go out. But it don't matter," he replied, dolefully.

"I'm afraid ther'es danger of a fit of the b.-b's," responded the little woman, trying to laugh, as she groped her way to the mantel-piece and struck a match to light the lamp. The b.-b's. meant blue-blacks, and she had had ample experience of them during the period of her married life.

"I thought we would have such a nice evening together," she continued, chirping away. "The children are snug in bed. I know their noise irritated you, dear; but children will be children, and it's such a comfort to think of them safe under the blanket. Bless their dear little hearts! Phil is the venturesomest boy, as old Patience says; one is never certain he won't break his bones out of a third-story window, unless he is fast asleep. It's such a stormy evening, I don't believe dear, old, prosy Mr. Jones will be in to talk over the church debt; and you can read me a part of your sermon, or that last magazine article. Mrs. Forbish said she liked it because it was so transcendental, and I came very near laughing in the good woman's face. Dear me, Phillip, I have such a propensity for fun, it quite stands in my light. All this time she was kneeling upon the patched carpet, to lay some tiny sticks of kindling-wood on the fire, and blowing it into a bright blaze.

Mr. Hobert was not in the mood to yield immediately to the little woman's cheering. He meant to indulge the luxury of low spirits still longer; and there was the half-defined sense of injury, which Mrs. Hobert's blitheness irritated, instead of allaying. The fire in the grate was snapping cheerily now, the lamp sent out a comfortable glow, and the shabby bareness of the room looked far less bald with the minister's wife seated there by the table, busying herself with the work-basket.

"I don't know but I am mistaken, Hannah," Mr. Hobert began, speaking with a little hardness in his tone; "but it does seem to me sometimes as if you hardly realized our situation."

"It isn't worth while to try and realize all the bare facts of life, Philip. Sometimes we can do nothing but trust. You know how it is said, 'He tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb,'" and a curiously softened, pathetic smile came over her face, as she took a tiny scrap of work out of the work-basket—a baby's sleeve, with fairy-like hems and tucks—one of those things that bring all manner of sweet suggestions to a loving woman's heart.

"Of course, that is generally the best and safest way; but sometimes it is well to look at the very worst that can happen."

"Don't talk in that doleful way, Philip, as if some dreadful calamity were about to overwhelm us"; and she rested her hands in her lap, and looked at him with real anxiety growing in her eyes." You know I am not quite strong now, and such things make me nervous.

"It's of no consequence, Hannah," and the grieved tone was slightly intensified in the minister's voice. "I don't want to worry you, only Dr. Blakeley says my throat is in such a condition I ought not to preach for some weeks. He advises complete rest, change of scene, and travel. He says I ought not to use my brain in writing sermons; and the truth is, I have felt jaded and spiritless for a long time. But what good does a doctor's counsel do to a man hampered as I am? He might as well ask me to make bricks without straw."

"I know you need a change sadly," said the little wife, still resting her hands in her lap. "The church would give you a vacation of a month or six weeks without a word, and would raise the money to defray the expenses of a journey, only they all feel so poor now it would be hard to ask them. But, look here, Phillip," she added, after pondering something for a moment, "why couldn't you exchange with Mr. Norton? You would only be obliged to preach once on Sunday, and there would be no wear and tear of writing sermons. Mr. Norton keeps a horse, and you could drive about and take plenty of out-door exercise. Besides, he has a sister here in town, with whom he could stay. You know, just at present, I should hardly be able to entertain company."

"The plan might answer," responded Mr. Hobert, getting up, and striding gloomily two or three times across the room, "if it were not for going away and leaving you. No, it's not to be thought of. With my cares and responsibilities, I must grind away at the mill as long as I have power to stand."

"You make me feel like a great burden," said the little woman, getting up hastily and going over to where he stood. "You need not consider me at all, dear. I shall get along bravely; and, if I don't —" she checked herself, and brigatened up. "Old Patience is a host in herself, and the children are always kind and thoughtful at such times. I cannot bear to feel you are injuring yourself on my account. It would be hard to know I was a clog in the wheel, and something choky and teary came into her voice, which did not in the least tend to soften her husband outwardly.

"Of course, we must make the best of existing circumstances," returned Mr. Hobert, in a still more rasping tone, steeling himself against the pressure of the hand the little woman had laid upon his arm; "but I can't get past the fact that, with a large and increasing family, I am breaking down, like an old machine that has worn out all its bolts and screws."

"How can you separate yourself from your family, Philip, even in thought? Why, the children are part of us, like the very innermost fiber of our being."

"There is no question of separating myself from my family. I was only looking at the thing from an abstract point of view; but I believe women never get away from their feelings."

"No, not when their children are concerned," and Mrs. Hobert, with a little flush on her face, turned abruptly, perhaps to hide something that was welling up from her heart to her soft eyes, and sat down again on her chair. "I cannot speculate about what might have been," she went on, with the least bit of a falter in her voice. "God has given them to us, and I have faith to believe he will help us over all the rough places. If I had an unwelcome thought for the little one that has never breathed, I should fear it might some day look up into my face and reproach me. I know there have been trials and discouragements all along, Phillip; and you have borne the brunt of them. Perhaps I haven't been as faithful a helpmeet, as good and loving a wife as I ought to have been; but, if God spares my life, I will try harder to bear up my end of the burden," and a round tear fell glistening on to the little sleeve Mrs. Hobert had again taken up.

"Don't get hystericy, Hannah," said the minister, still in an east-wind humor, that did not, however, prevent inward pricks. "I am not complaining of Providence any more than you are; only, with danger of my throat giving way, it isn't to be expected the future should look very bright."

Mrs. Hobert sat without making any reply, for nothing is more disagreeable to an amiable woman, even such as she was, than to be called hystericy. She sadly needed a few words of tenderness and sympathy herself, and the anticipated pleasure of the evening had been completely spoiled. The two lapsed into silence; and then, after a time, Mr. Hobert took the Bible to read the evening lesson. He did not choose some tender, consoling passage from the New Testament; but turned to a chronological table in the Old Scriptures, and somehow the prayer that followed seemed to lack fervor.

That night the little wife lay awake a long time; and the next day there were violet rings under her eyes and a jaded look in her face. Toward evening she was resting on the bed in the nursery, quite fagged with a bad headache. Winny was putting her cheeks with baby touches and pitying poor Mamma. Phil was unlacing her boots, and Martin mixing some soothing potion in a glass, when there came a loud ring at the door-bell.

"Go and see what's wanting, Phil," said she, raising her hoad wearily from the pillow.

"Somebody for Papa," said Phil, capering to the head of the stairs, "and he's going out."

She sat up, pushed back the heavy waves of hair from her pale face; then she went down stairs, and found her husband in the hall putting on his overcoat.

"They have sent round for me in a hurry from Baxter's Hotel, in Grant street," he explained.

"I hope it's a wedding," said the little woman, trying to speak cheerily, and that you'll get a good big fee. Here, dear, are your hat and gloves. Wait until I brush your collar. You musn't go out without a muffler and overshoes, for it looks as if it might come on to storm before long."

He kissed her hastily, and ran down the steps; and she went back to bed again. Old Patience had to come up that evening and undress the children, and the cup of tea she brought her mistress stood untasted on the stand. At nine o'clock there came a brief note from the minister, that ran thus:

"*Dear Hannah*:—Do not be worried about my absence. I have found a lonely, dying creature here, and it is my duty to stay with him during the night. If there should be any sudden need of me, let Patience send over Neighbor Fisk's man. I never realized before how desolate a human soul is without anything to love—with neither child nor friend to soothe the bed of death. Its an awful revelation, and God meant it for me."

Mr. Hobert had listened to a sad story, gasped out by the stranger, dying alone in a hotel. In those last, solemn, touching moments, he had listened to bitter, unavailing regrets for a selfish, loveless life. He had spoken such words as belonged to his sacred calling—out of the heart—of a reconciled Father and dear Saviour and friend down on the shadows of the dark valley. Before the last moment drew on, he had given his solemn promise to bear the dying man's forgiveness to a brother in a Western city, from whom he had long been alienated. Some business details had been settled. The minister's holiday journey had been strangely provided for, and now a rigid form lay stretched on the bed, in that upper room of Baxter's Hotel, with a softened, hopeful look about the gray lines of the haggard face.

Mr. Hobert was hurrying home now, in the light of a chilly dawn, with quite a new aspect of life opening before him. He had been profoundly affected in presence of that grim death-bed, and never in approaching his home had he before felt such deep humility and thankfulness to God. He thought of himself as a family man, and of wife and children, with a new emotion. A great stone had been rolled away, and he ran joyfully up the icy steps, and put in his latch-key with impatience, as if he had long been separated from the objects of his love.

There was a tallow candle on the hall table, burning faintly in the weak daylight, as if it had been up watching; and presently old Patience came from the kitchen, with her bed-gown on over a quilted petticoat, and her head done up in what appeared to be a bolster-case.

"Bless your heart! sir," she broke out, half crying, half laughing for joy, "it was all over as slick as anything, e'en a'most before the doctor got here; and we've got a fine boy, with the beautifullest head of hair! I had to break it sudding like, for fear you'd go right up to misses, now she's in her fust doze. She wouldn't have you sent for, for fear it would worrit you, and kep acharging of me to have the tea hot agin you should come in. And when it was at the worst, says the dear lamb, agitting hold of my old hand, says she, 'Patience, if anything should happen to me, promise you'll stand by him and the children. I had to turn round and give a cough, for fear of breaking down. She's a saint, if there ever was one, and the unselfishest bein' on airth."

During this address the minister settled against the wall, and looked, as Patience expressed it, as weak as a cat. He pulled out his handkerchief and held it to his eyes; and what went on behind it nobody ever knew. At last he asked, in a very humble, low voice: "Patience, could I see it?"

Patience seemed to know what the impersonal pronoun stood for. "Take off your boots, sir," said she, "and come up-stairs."

The minister obeyed; and in the hall a bundle of flannel was brought to him, and carefully unrolled, until a pair of tiny red fists doubled themselves up, and there was revealed a black head, a wrinkled old man's face, with the mouth open like a birdling's bill, and the eyes still sealed. The minister's breast was shaken with a conflict of emotions. He had come from a strange and desolate death-bed, to take in his arms this blossom just opened upon the tree of life. He pressed his little boy to his bosom, and the tender touch seemed to open a new fountain of sweetness within his soul.

"Is that you, Phillp?" called out a weak voice from the next room.

He stepped in softly, still carrying the child; and, as he kissed Hannah's cheek, and left some tears there, it seemed as though he had just learned the joys of paternity, and the blessing of a good wife, whose price is above rubies.

CHANGE.

BY MARY B. ATKINSON.

"FATHER," said Linda, mournfully,
"When, looking down the years,
I think of changes that must come,
This mortal life appears
Like chancel bright with tapers' blaze,
Where comes the acolyte
To quench them slowly, one by one,
Till all is rayless night."

"Change," said the old priest, solemnly,
"Is but the steps whereby
We climb the stairway difficult
Which leadeth to the sky.
Fear not, my daughter! Set thy foot
Upon each dreaded change;
'Twill lift thee to a freer air,
And give thee wider range."

"But ah!" said Linda, tearfully,
"The saddest change of all,
The sure, inevitable change,
On all we love must fall.
The dear, dear lights of life must die,
And life itself depart;
Therefore, like tolls of passing bell,
Change thrills my shrinking heart."

"Death," said the old priest, earnestly,
"Is but the wings whereby
We leave the steep and slow ascent
And gain the upper sky.
Fear not, my daughter! Wish them joy
Whom God to Heaven doth call;
And teach thy heart with joy to greet
The last great change of all."

Temperance.

WHAT WILL YOU DRINK?

BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER.

"WHAT will you drink?" This is the established formula now in divers places—from the gentleman's dining-table down to the bar of a country tavern on town-meeting day. Tippling is on the increase. The use of alcoholic medicines is on the increase. The wine-bottle is slyly stealing back again into certain circles from which it was once banished, and "Bourbon" is becoming as common in sick-rooms as paregoric used to be in our nurseries. Half of the customers of the restaurants, at least, call for liquors every day at their dinner. As a natural result, diseases of the kidneys are increasing in frequency, brandy-flavored breaths are detected in cars and in nearly every crowd, and *drunkenness is growing frightfully!* The number of those who are rescued from the terrible habit and restored to sobriety cannot be more than one out of every twenty.

There are many causes for this deplorable growth of the drinking usages. And *one* of these is the current falsehood that alcoholic stimulants are positively beneficial! In spite of the solemn declaration of God's Word that "wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; whosoever is *deceived* thereby is not wise," there are millions who insist that strong drink strengthens them, and that whisky is a nourisher as well as a pleasant stimulant. Within three years a plausible little volume has been published by a Cambridge professor to prove that men "*ought* to smoke and *ought* to drink vinous and fermented liquors"! These delusions are spreading, too, in face of the awful fact that we can hardly walk a dozen squares in any of our towns without meeting men reeling at noon-day in the open streets!

To this current delusion that alcoholic drinks "do more good than evil" we reply in plain, blunt Saxon, IT IS A LIE. Not only daily observation of the fearful effects of strong drink, but the most accurate modern *science*, pronounces it a lie. If careful scientific investigation has ever established anything, it has established the following positions:

(1.) Alcoholic liquors are nowhere found in *Nature*. God never created them. They are the artificial product of fermented or *decayed* vegetable articles. Corn-meal when baked in a loaf of bread nourishes; the same meal when *rotted* in the vat of a distillery poisons and kills.

(2.) Alcohol is not a true food. It neither warms nor sustains the human body. A man in the Arctic regions who should drink freely of brandy would freeze to death sooner than if he drank coffee or even water. Alcohol is never transformed in the human system, and it does not increase the production of animal heat by its own chemical action. It *interferes with alimentation*. It deranges and destroys the digestive organs. Yet thousands of deluded people are swallowing doses of gin, whisky, and wine every day under the honest but ignorant supposition that these stimulating draughts help them to digest their dinners. Men will even cling to this destructive lie long after their stomachs have become *burnt out* by their fiery potations.

(3.) Alcoholic drinks do not increase permanently the muscular tone and power of the drinker. *They lessen* the muscular power. When Tom Sayers, the famous pugilist, was asked if he did not use plenty of ale and porter while in training for his prize-fights, he replied: "I am no teetotaler; but, *when I have business on hand*, there is nothing like cold water and the dumb-bells." After his last prize-fight he took to hard drinking (in spite of his own convictions of the bad effects of alcohol), and became a powerless sot! Weston, the pedestrian, once told me that nothing was so fatal to his success when walking for a wager as even the moderate use of wine or whisky. Strong drink produces a temporary excitement of the brain and the nervous system, and for this reason people love it. But the soundest medical science has conclusively proved that it does not increase nervous influence. On the contrary, it disturbs and *wastes* the vital forces. No life insurance company will take a risk on an habitual hard drinker.

(4.) Finally, alcohol is an *irritant narcotic*. Every healthy human frame recognizes it as a deadly *enemy*, and endeavors to throw it off. Instead of warming us, it simply scorches; instead of feeding us, it impoverishes; instead of building us up, it pulls us down. It poisons the blood. It poisons the brain. It strikes through, and by its horrid sorcery it poisons the very soul! Yet, like all other narcotics, it has the subtle power to deceive and enslave the man who insanely swallows it! The blessed Creator of the human organism never made alcohol. It is the *masterpiece of the Devil*, who taught men how to brew it from the golden grain. At the last great day of reckoning, we firmly believe that it will be discovered that alcoholic drinks have destroyed more bodies and damned more souls than all the other tempters to sin in the universe! Before that just tribunal of God, *who will envy the liqueroller?*

The pressing want of to-day is the enlightenment of the public mind and the awakening of the public conscience as to the *real nature* of intoxicating drinks. On this great vital point hundreds of pulpits are strangely and criminally silent. If strong drink is filling Hell with its victims, how can any minister of God hold his peace?

And when the pulpit speaks, or the platform speaks, the strongest argument against the bottle is the *argument from science*. We do not underrate the moral argument. We do not esteem lightly the tremendous utterances of God's Word against the cup that "biteth like the adder." But there is no argument against alcoholic drinks more unanswerable than that *law of God written on our bodies* which forbids us to touch the fatal poison. At every temperance meeting this *Divine* argument should be brought into the foreground.

To enlighten the public mind on the subtle sophistries of the drinking usages the "National Temperance Society" is doing a sorely-needed work. Their tracts and popular tales are wholesome reading for the fireside and the Sunday-school. But the most effective works to be found at their publication house (No. 172 William street, New York) are such as Dr. Munroe's "Physiological Action of Strong Drink," Dr. Storey on "Alcohol," and Dr. F. Lee's "Text-book of Temperance." These are armories of substantial weapons for the pulpit or the platform.

As we close, we are reminded that *New Year's Day* is approaching. In thousands of houses the formula of hospitality will be, "What will you drink?" Before this question is asked, we beg leave to suggest another one: "*What will you offer?*" If you will persist in offering poison, then pin this text on your refreshment-table: "Woe unto him who giveth his neighbor drink, who *putteth thy bottle* to him, and maketh him drunken!"

Music.

The testimonial concert to Mr. Zundel at Plymouth Church last week was much better than affairs of this kind generally are. Besides the veteran organist himself, there were Messrs. G. W. Morgan and S. P. Warren, Miss Minnie Sterling, Mme. Toodi, Miss Rosetti, and a male chorus, to give the music, and a large audience to enjoy it. The concerts of the week in New York were but two. On the 5th, Madame Brinkerhoff and Miss Celestine Gottschalk gave an entertainment at Weber's Rooms for the benefit of the French Bazar, the former lady singing the "Shadow Song" from "Dinorah" and one or two ballads, and Miss Gottschalk playing some of her brother's pieces. There was commendable music also by Mr. G. F. Hall (baritone), Mme. Salsedo (violinist), and Miss Thompson (who played the Jerome Hopkins last week) gave a piano-forte recital for the benefit of the Orpheon Fund. He performed his celebrated feat of playing from memory any pieces, out of a list of one hundred, which the audience might designate. They represented every grade of composer, from Beethoven down to Hopkins, and every variety of composition, from the fugue to the *fantasie caprice;* and it made little difference what was called for, since Mr. Hopkins played them all alike.

....The celebration of the Beethoven Centenary has already begun in this country, New Haven having taken the lead with a four days' festival, respecting which the accounts are not altogether flattering. The Richings Opera Company gave a performance of "Fidelio," to which they were not fully equal. The Mass in C was sung, Miss Krebs played the E flat concerto and the sonata *appassionata*, and there were various other selections, both vocal and instrumental, making, upon the whole, an excellent series of programmes. Unfortunately, the directors were rash enough to attempt the Choral Symphony; and they failed in it. A successful interpretation of that extraordinary work is a rare and brilliant achievement, which would cover any musical society with glory. We do not believe it is possible anywhere in America outside of Boston. The public in New Haven manifested but a languid interest in the festival, and the pecuniary results were disheartening.

....Mr. Chorley, the eminent English critic, writes to the *The Athenæum:* "It is understood that there is a chance of our seeing one of the most remarkable impersonations of any time. This is the *Orpheus* of Gluck's imperishable opera, presented by Madame Viardot. Those who remember the effect of this incomparable piece of art, as exhibited by her in Paris, will bear me out in saying that the opera, though it has been given in London, has yet to be heard and felt here. The performance of Madame Csillag when 'Orfeo' was produced under Mr. Gye's management, consequently the remarkable effect produced by the Parisian revival, was coarse, heavy, and 'untender,' in no respect to be accepted save by audiences who had never seen the great artist. I shall never forget the eloquence and enthusiasm regarding the French *Orphée* expressed again and again by Charles Dickens. He could not 'say enough' (to quote his own words) 'in its praise.'"

....A letter from Dr. Sonnleithner, the only living friend of Beethoven, to a London journal, gives some interesting information respecting the Beethoven centennial in Vienna. The festival is to last four days. On the 16th of December "Fidelia" will be sung, with the finest artists procurable, not only in the leading *rôles*, but even in the small parts and the chorus. A concert on the 17th will include the grand overture in C, with the fugue, the concerto in E, played by Madame Schumann, and the choral symphony. On the 18th (Sunday) the Mass in D will be sung. On the 19th there will be a concert of chamber music and a representation of "Egmont."

Scientific.

As some persons have reported that Dr. Carpenter, one of the leading investigators of the character of the ocean bottoms by means of the dredge, has represented that the late discoveries made by the dredging expeditions upset modern geology, he has given in *Nature* a full exposition of the bearing, as he sees it, of these discoveries on geological science. He believes that we may truly say that the depositions of the Chalk Period have been going on in the deep seas, undisturbed, to the present time, and characterized by the same essential constituents—that is, globigerinæ, coccoliths, sponge spicules, and foraminifera—now as in the time of the White Chalk. But this, he says, does not indicate any denial of the great doctrines of the regular succession of strata deposited at different periods and characterized by different fossils which have long been acknowledged. These discoveries, however, show that the entire difference in lithological character and in fossils of two beds is not proof that they were not contemporaneous. We find that the mere difference of a few hundred feet in depth, accompanied with a current of cold instead of warm water, will give a gravel instead of an oozy bottom and an arctic fauna. Still further, the presence of such an arctic fauna in the deep seas, even within temperate or tropical latitudes, shows that the discovery of similar fossil shells in a sandstone would be no proof of a glacial period existing at the time of its deposition.

....Mr. Alfred R. Wallace answers at considerable length the mathematical objections of Mr. A. W. Bennett to his theory of mimetic protective forms of insects being produced by natural selection. He denies that only one in twenty of the young of *Leptalis* would be likely to vary spontaneously to some extent in the direction of the gaudy *Heliconidæ*. Considering the number of species of the latter, he believes that one in three or four might vary in the desirable direction. But, allowing Mr. Bennett's numbers, as each *Leptalis* produces at least 30 offspring, it might be expected that one of them would show a slight degree of "mimicry." But this one would be more likely to survive than the others; and in the next generation a new element comes in, as the law of heredity would be likely to preserve the "mimicry" already gained, while the law of variation would allow new approximations to the *Heliconidæ*, which in their turn would give their possessors the advantage in the "struggle for existence."

.... Professor E. Lankester says in *Nature* that scarlet fever is the most destructive of all contagious diseases, and that it is often spread by the particles of the skin which peel off from the body as the patient is recovering. He mentions a case where scarlet fever attacked a large number of those who received milk from a particular dairy. It was discovered that those who had recovered from the disease had been milking the cows before the sloughing of the cuticle had been completed. Mr. Lankester insists that a free use of disinfectants will destroy the poison germs. All secretions of the mouth or nose, as well as of the other excretory organs, should be immediately brought in contact with a good disinfectant; and all clothing should either be washed in a disinfectant solution or exposed to heat in an oven.

....The singing of swans has been supposed to be a fiction; but Jón A. Hjaltalin, an Icelander, writes to *Nature* that he has often heard them sing in one of the firths of Western Iceland, where hundreds of them congregate. In the morning and evening their singing is so loud that it can be heard miles away, and the mountains on both sides ring with the echo of it; for each individual seems to join in the chorus. The singing has not the slightest resemblance to the cackling of geese or the quacking of ducks. It is clear and full, and has a metallic ring. The notion that the singing is sweetest just before the swan's death is prevalent in Iceland. Their nests are in small inland lakes or tarns, only one pair nesting at a single lake.

....Dr. Parry calls attention to the peculiar character of the vegetation in the desert tracts of North America. The annual vegetation is very evanescent and rapid in its growth. The perennial vegetation stores up a large amount of nouri-hment in thick tubers or tap-roots. The trees and shrubs have starved-looking stems and foliage, with spine-clad branches or green bark, which performs the function of leaves. When leaves are present, they are often coated with resinous varnish, or thick hairs or scales, to prevent evaporation.

....The *Bulletin of the Torrey Botanical Club*, a little sheet which we heartily commend to the botanists of this region, mentions a case of imitation in the insect world for offense, being thus unlike the numerous cases mentioned by Mr. Wallace. The writer saw a wasp suspended from a panicle of *Solidago* (golden-rod), and supposed that in some way it had been caught by the blossoms, until closer inspection showed that it was in the fangs of a yellow spider, of precisely the color of the flowers.

....Professor W. C. Kerr explains the origin of the remarkable beds of phosphates in South Carolina. The singular brachiopod, *Lingula pyramidata*, which may be called one of the oldest shell-fish in existence, as *Lingulæ* are found in the oldest geological strata, has been lately discovered still living in the shoals along the sounds of North and South Carolina. Its habitat corresponds precisely with the Ashley River phosphates, and its shell is composed of phosphate, instead of carbonate of lime.

....In a late note on the antiseptic treatment of rinderpest or pleuro-pneumonia, we stated that, in a large herd of cattle attacked by the disease and treated with carbolic acid, while quicklime was spread all about them, Mr. William Hunter succeeded in saving half his patients. The source of our information was in error. Every one of the infected cattle thus treated was cured, while every animal not thus treated either died or was slaughtered.

....After abusing the government severely for refusing to grant any appropriation or use of any vessel for the observation of the eclipse this month, the English astronomers, at last, discover that the entire fault is due to the inefficiency of their own committee, who had not made the proper representations to the British Government. A vessel has now been granted, and the preparations are being hurriedly made.

....Professor Agassiz gives in the *American Naturalist* for November an account of numerous lateral and terminal glacier moraines in the White Mountain region, and especially between Bethlehem Village and the northern bend of the Amonoosnek River. He speaks of six fine moraines, one of them perhaps the finest specimen of a terminal moraine which he has ever seen.

....The *American Naturalist* says that it is now generally believed by ornithologists that Audubon's famous species of the Washington eagle was founded on a remarkably large and immature specimen of the baldheaded eagle. The single specimen which he shot in Kentucky, and from which he figured the species, is not in existence.

....W. R. McNab reports in *Nature* that he found by the use of lithium citrate, a salt readily taken up by plants and easily detected by spectroscopic tests, that in one case fluids ascended in plants nine inches in thirty minutes, and in another case five and a half inches in ten minutes.

....It is a curious fact that there is a yellow variety known of nearly all moths that have any red in their wings. Muriatic acid will turn the red in the wings of moths to a yellow, but not the red in butterflies' wings.

Pebbles.

....Voorhees, of Indiana, had rather a laughable incident occur at Evansville while he was making a speech during the recent canvass. When he came to the soldier part of his address, he desired, if there were any pensioners in his audience, they would rise. One soldier, who had lost his eye-sight, arose. This gave Voorhees a chance to "spread" himself, and in an eloquent strain he spoke of this poor soldier, who, by the casualties of war, had lost his sight. "The light of day was shut from him, the sun rose and set, and he *kenned* it not," etc. Getting through with the blind man, and happening to drop his eyes well to the front, he discovered one Phillips, the crippled Democratic candidate for recorder, with one leg, another illustration of the result of the war. "I do not know in what engagement Mr. Phillips lost his leg; but here he is, maimed for life. Mr. Phillips, where did you lose your leg?" "I lost it in a *threshing-machine*." It is said that it was hard to tell which was the worst wounded just then, the man or Voorhees.

....The following story of Horace Greeley is going the rounds of the press:—When he took his famous trip to Lawrence City, Kansas, he stopped for the night at the best hotel in the place. He was received with a great deal of admiration, which he took very philosophically, and in due course of time was requested to honor the register with his name. In the act of adorning the page with a specimen of his chirography, a bedbug with a remarkably knowing look about it ran past his hand. The venerable philosopher observed it calmly for a moment, and then, turning to the astonished landlord exclaimed: "Well, I've been bitten by St. Joe fleas, bled by Kansas City spiders, dined off by Washington mosquitoes, and interviewed by New York graybacks; but I never was in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the hotel-register to find out where my room was."

....A Boston girl asks the following pertinent questions of other Boston girls: 'Could you love a man who wore false hair on his head, when he had enough of his own? Who painted his face and improved his form as you improve (?) yours? Who pinched his feet with small shoes, his hands with small gloves, his waist with corsets; and then, as if he had not already deformed himself enough, tied a huge bustle to his back, and thrust tiny mountains of wire into his bosom?'" The *Revolution* responds to these questions by others, addressed to young men, as follows: Could you love a girl who defiled her mouth with tobacco and loaded the air with fumes of cigars? Who staggered home several times a week the worse for liquor? Who indulged in fast horses, bet high at races, and swaggered around the streets with questionable companions? "Which picture wears the most alluring colors?"

....Benjamin Smith wanted to shirk jury duty in the General Sessions, New York. Pulling a long face, and with a voice seemingly tremulous with suppressed emotion, he thus addressed the clerk: "I am a public-spirited citizen, and want to do my duty; but I think I should be excused from serving on the jury. None of us are responsible for death's doings; and (heaving a deep sigh) I have to attend a funeral this afternoon. That's my excuse." "Certainly, Mr. Smith, you are excused," replied the sympathizing clerk. Mr. Smith had reached the door, when he very coolly remarked: "You see I am an undertaker, and my boy can't run a first-class funeral in New York fashion."

....The old maids at Sioux City enjoyed a banquet at a hotel, Thanksgiving afternoon. A Miss Kennedy made the concluding speech, and created a furore by saying: "Let others do as they please; as for me, I am determined to have a husband as soon as I can get one. And let us all see to it, so that when another Thanksgiving day rolls around there will not be an old maid in Sioux City." The banquet closed with the song "No one to love."

....A little girl in a Western town, after studying for a time a picture of the Magdalen reclining on her face and weeping, suddenly exclaimed: "Mamma, I know why Mrs. Magdalen is crying. It is because Mr. Magdalen does not buy her clothes enough."

....A smart young wife says: "When I want a nice, snug day all to myself, I tell George dear mother is coming; and then I see nothing of him till one o'clock in the morning."

Missionary News.

We learn from the *Missionary Herald* something of the progress of the missions among the Bulgarians of European Turkey. In 1767 the Bulgarian patriarchate was merged in that of the Greek See in Constantinople; but the Bulgarian Christians, numbering from five to seven millions, have never felt contented with this dependent position, and for 15 years or more an increasing number, feeling the degradation of their people, have been attempting to secure an eccl

Views.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Allen, S. O., Cong., ord., Dec. 1st, at Lansing, Mich.
Bowker, Samuel, Cong., inst., Nov. 30th, at Raymond, N. H.
Brown, W. D., Cong., ord., Dec. 6th, at Gilbertville, Mass.
Buchanan, J. H., United Presb., inst. Nov. 29th, at Huntsville, O.
Cooper, H., Presb., inst., Nov. 16th, at McConnellsville, O.
Crawford, Sidney, Cong., ord., Dec. 8th, at Raymond, N. H.
Crocker, Henry, Bapt., ord., Nov. 23d, at Damariscotta, Me.
Cushman, John H., Cong., inst., Nov. 30th, at Royalston, Mass.
Davis, Samuel T., Presb., inst., Nov. 15th, at Independence, Pa.
Dix, Henry D., Unit., ord., Dec. 1st, at Sudbury, Mass.
Ford, J. W., Bapt., of Madison University, ord., Nov. 18th, at Mannsville, N. Y.
Fullerton, Alexander H., Presb., inst., Nov. 22d, at Beverly, N. J.
Graham, J. C., Southern Presb., inst., Nov. 20th, at Summitt, Miss.
Halbert, William R., Presb., ord., Nov. 15th, in Apalachin, N. Y.
Hanna, J. C., Presb., inst., Nov. 9th, at Rossville, Ia.
Hilbisch, H., Reformed (German), inst., Oct. 27th, at Mount Olivet, O.
Jelly, A. M., Pres-b., inst., Nov. 3d, at Washington, N. J.
Lockwood, George A., Cong., ord. as an evangelist, Nov. 10th, at Oxford, Me.
Meekley, J., Reformed (German), inst., Oct. 20th, at Springfield, O.
Miles, T. M., Cong., of Hartford Seminary, ord., Nov. 10th, in First church, Winsted, Conn.
Nesbit, J. H., Presb., inst., Nov. 6th, at Frankfort, Ky.
Patton, David, Presb., inst., Novembos 3d, at Petroleum Center, Pa.
Pearson, Samuel W., Cong., of Bangor Seminary, ord., Nov. 9th, in Limington, Me.
Price, Robert, Presb., of Fort Gibson, Miss., inst., Nov. 27th, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Van Slyke, John G., Reformed (Dutch), inst., Nov. 30th, at Jamaica, L. I.
Williams, M. H., Cong., inst., Nov. 29th, in Plymouth church, Portland, Me.
Wines, C. Maurice, Cong., inst., Dec. 7th, in Fourth church, Hartford, Ct.
Young, Samuel C., Presb., inst., Oct. 30th, at Madison, Ind.

CALLS.

Abbe, F. R., Cong., of Abington, Mass., to Framingham, Mass.
Abrams, George W., Bapt., to Dundee, N. Y.
Anderson, Edward, Cong., of Ashtabula, O., to Jamestown, N. Y.
Bacon, L. C., Bapt., of Townsend, N. Y., to Big Flatts, N. Y.
Bakewell, Mr., Bapt., of Swansey, Mass., to South Yarmouth, Mass.
Bowmen, George, Bapt., of Factoryville, Pa., to Halboro', Pa.
Brenner, David, Cong., of Plymouth, Mass., to Derry, N. H.
Briggs, Mr., Bapt., of South Adams, Mass., to Nashua, N. H.
Brooks, A. L., Presb., of Decatur, Ill., to Danville, Ill.
Brown, W. Y., Presb., of Port Royal, Pa., to Denver, Col.
Caldwell, J. C., Presb., of Black River Falls, to Wishannock, Wis.
Campbell, Thomas P., Bapt., of South Bend, Ind., to New Albany, Ind.
Colburn, M. M., Cong., to St. Joseph, Mo.
Corbett, E., Bapt., of Monterey, N. Y., to Bradford, N. Y.
Curtis, Walter, Cong., of Canaan, N. Y., to West Stockbridge, Mass.
Cutler, W. H., Cong., to Westminster, Mass.
Dexter, Henry M., Jr., of Andover Seminary, to Claremont, N. H.
Dickerman, G.S., Cong., to West Haven, Conn.
Dunn, W. C., United Presb., to Scroggsfield, O.
Dutton, Horace, Cong., to Northborough, Mass.
Flanders, E. W., D.D., Bapt., of Westborough, Mass., to Beverly, Mass.
Fowler, Clarence, Unit., of Chicopee, Mass., to Nashua, N. H.
Fry, H. B., Presb., of Upper Sandusky, O., to Salem, O.
Gage, John P., Presb., to State Center, Ia.
Hage, W. H., Cong., of Webster City, Ia., to Jamestown, Mo.
Haven, Joseph, Cong., to South Haven, Mich.
Haviland, B. T., Cong., to Lewis, Ia.
Huntwood, W., Cong., of Slatersville, R. I., to Assabet, Mass.
Hurlbut, W. H., Bapt., of West Andover, O., to West Springfield, Penn.
Kelsay, J. R., Bapt., of Baltimore, Md., to Talmage church, Albany, N. Y.
Knowles, Joseph H., Meth., of New York, to Atlanta, Ga.
Lane, James P., Cong., of Andover, Mass., to Bristol, R. I.
Lewis, W. H., Jr., Epis., to South Orange, N. J.
Lombard, James K., Epis., of Bridgeport, Ct., to Northampton, Mass.
Luson, F. N., Epis., to Fort Jervis, N. Y.
McAdam, J. F., United Presb., of Lodi, N. Y., to Reformed (Dutch) church, Lodi, N. Y.
McCurdy, Florence, Bapt., of Middletown N. Y., to Union Park church, Chicago, Ill.
Meade, Samuel H., M.D., Epis., of Philadelphia, Pa., to Lambertville, N. J.
Merriam, M., Bapt., of Peterborough, N. H., to West Hartford, Conn.
McNair, J. L., Reformed (Dutch), of New York, to Presbyterian church, Watkins, N. Y.
McNab, Donald R., Cong., of Sabula, to Mediapolis, Ia.
Mitchell, John S., D.D., Meth., to Wesley church, New Haven, Ct.
Morgridge, Charles, Cong., of Hyannis, Mass., to Casco, Me.
Morrow, N. V., Presb., of Van Buren, O., to Troy, Ia.
Maxwell, B. F., Cong., of Mattapoisett, Mass., to Blandford, Mass.
Nevin, E. H., D.D., Reformed (German), to Race-street church, Philadelphia.
Parkhurst, Alexander, Cong., of Nevada City, Cal., to Polk City, Ia.
Pasco, M. K., Cong., of Vermillion, to Maryaville, O.
Pendleton, A. B., Bapt., of Topsham, Me., to Bowdoinham, Me.
Richardson, N., Cong., of Rockport, Mass., to Marshfield.
Roberts, David C., Epis., of Lowell, Mass., to Rutland, Vt. Declined.
Rowland, A. J., Bapt., to Fourth church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sanders, C. M., Cong., of Indianapolis, to Bloomfield, Ind.
Scofield, Edward, Presb., of Lena, Ill., to Centralia, Ill.
Shinn, George W., Epis., of Lockhaven, Pa., to St. Luke's church, Troy, N. Y.
Thompson, J. B., Reformed (German), of Sidney, O., to Bethel church, Dayton, O.
Voorhees, H. V., Reformed (Dutch), to Nyack, N. Y.
Wadsworth, L. F., Cong., of Oneida, Ill., to Beard-town, Ill.
Webster, W. S. C., Presb., of Paris, Ky., to Mauch Chuack, Pa.
Welton, H. P., Cong., to Benton Harbor, Mich.
Woodbridge, Jonathan E., Cong., to South Williamstown, Mass.

REMOVALS.

Beagle, T. Warne, Bapt., of Morris Hill, Ill.
Bidwell, S. S., Bapt., of Lima, N. Y.
Blake, Joseph, Cong., of Gilmanton, N. H.
Carpenter, J. C., Bapt., of First church, New Orleans.
Cooper, J. W., Cong., of Rockford, Mass.
Dickson, S. J., Unit., of Plainfield, Ill.
Forrester, J. E., D. D., Univ., of Aurora, Ill.
Frear, Walter, Cong., of Santa Cruz, Cal. Ill health.
Grundy, J. J., Bapt., of Oxford, Mich.
Keiry, William, Presb., of Sagetown, Ill.
Kendall, R. S., Cong., of Vernon, Conn.
Lewis, Mr., Cong., of Alfred, Me.
McLeod, Hugh, Cong., of Campton, N. H.
Morse, F. R., Bapt., of Worthen-street church, Lowell, Mass.
Olney, II, Bapt., of Tecumseh, Mich.
Ormond, Marcus, United Presb., of Oxford, O. Lack of support.
Parker, L. S., Cong., of Oberlin, O.
Robinson, H. P., Cong., of Mound City, Ill.
Schuner, G. H., Luth., of Washington, Ia.
Titus, E. H., Cong., of Bethel, Me.
Ward, J. Wilson, Cong., of Rochester, Mass.
Wight, Daniel, Cong., of Ashburnham, Mass.

DEATHS.

Burgess, Ebenezer, D.D., Cong., 80, of Dedham, Mass., Dec. 6th.
Barnes, Rev. Mr., Bapt., 48, of Memphis, Tenn.
Burke, W. C., Bapt., of Clay Ashland, Liberia.
Eggleston, William, Bapt., 38, of Winterset, Ia., Oct. 4th.
Ehrehart, Professor, Luth., of Gettysburg, Pa., Nov. 26th.
Elliot, Charles, Bapt., 63, of Etna, N. Y., Nov. 20th.
Hendee, Samuel H., M.D., Epis., of Philadelphia, Pa., at

NOTICES.

☞ By agreement, the Editor's responsibility for the contents of this paper does not include the Commercial and Financial Department, Commercial and Business Notices, Publisher's Notices, Premiums, and Advertisements; for all which the Publisher, who is at the same time Commercial Editor, is exclusively responsible.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this Journal should be addressed to **Theodore Tilton, Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, December 15th, 1870.

CÆSAR'S WIFE'S OPINION.

Passing through the Gallery of Fine Arts, we saw a marble image of Julius Cæsar. Gazing at it, we thought of Pompeia, his wife. This was because Cæsar said that Cæsar's wife should be not only above reproach, but above suspicion. Our wonder always was that Pompeia's dull wit did not fling back the taunt, and ask Cæsar to answer by what law of morals a wife was expected to be better than her husband, or a woman compelled to be purer than a man.

Knowing Cæsar's opinion of Cæsar's wife, we can only guess at Cæsar's wife's opinion of Cæsar. History, although it has recorded the one, has pitifully missed the other. A comparison of the two (had we the two to compare) would "point a moral and adorn a tale."

But, though we do not know what Cæsar's wife's opinion *was*, we know what it *ought* to have been. We are sometimes told that a wife's opinion ought to be the same as her husband's. It ought to have been the same in this case. Or, rather, it ought to have been the same with a supplement. Cæsar said that Cæsar's wife ought to be not only above reproach, but above suspicion. Cæsar told just one-half the truth. Cæsar's wife should have added the other half—answering proudly: "So, too, Pompeia's husband must be not only above reproach, but above suspicion."

Cæsar's opinion has too long stood alone; it now needs Cæsar's wife's opinion to stand beside it. Cæsar's opinion has had the effect to make the world lax in its pardons of men and severe in its punishments of women; Cæsar's wife's opinion should now demand that the world's moral standard for the criticism of women must be administered with impartial justice to the conduct of men.

Take a case. A woman (say one of Cæsar's numerous wives) makes a journey to New York. Arriving in the night, and alone, she goes to the Fifth-avenue Hotel and asks for a lodging. The immaculate clerk eyes her askance, and replies: "No, you cannot lodge here." "Why?" she inquires. "Well," says he, stammeringly, "it was Cæsar, I think, who said that a woman must be not only above reproach, but above suspicion." In other words, a woman whom Cæsar's clerk suspects, cannot lodge at Cæsar's hotel.

Take another case. In a novel lately published, the heroine was a girl who, early in life, had made a misstep which she immediately repented of, and who several years afterward ventured to marry without confessing to her husband the indiscretion of her youth. A fierce book-critic made this incident the occasion of a tirade on all women who do not before their marriage confess their stains to their stainless lords. Now, why did this critic make such a criticism? It was simply because (poor, ignorant philosopher!) he had been taught by Cæsar's epigram that there was one code of morals for Cæsar, and another for Cæsar's wife.

Take a third case. An elegant gentleman of the best society, wearing his velvet coat of latest style, and beating his thighs with his cane (as the parson did the lilies in Longfellow's "Birds of Killingworth"), paced last summer up and down his favorite piazza at Newport, and under the chaste influence of a moonlight evening cast a more than midnight shadow on a woman better than himself, by idly remarking that she has a "damaged reputation." Now what led this man to indulge, without evidence, in such slander? It was simply because he had been brought up from his youth under a morality which, while it could be respectably defied by Cæsar, was nevertheless a necessary tenure of reputation to Cæsar's wife.

Following out these illustrative instances, let us now ask, What if, instead of Cæsar's wife, Cæsar's self had gone to the hotel? Would the clerk, before venturing to give Cæsar a night's lodging, have inquired into Cæsar's character for virtue? Fancy the young mustachios who keep the register of the La Farge House, or the St. James, curiously making inquisition into the chill chastity of the male travelers whom they are happy to provide for (without regard to moral merits) at four dollars and a half a day! Now, in the name of all the virtues, we ask, Why should the economy of a hotel make a distinction between the soul's rectitude of Cæsar and of Cæsar's wife?

Or, taking the heroine in the aforesaid novel, we ask, What if the *hero* of that same melodrama had committed a similar indiscretion, and had afterward married without confessing the faults of his youth? Would this book-critic have come out against the man as he came out against the woman? Not he! On the contrary, he would probably have said (as most people say) that the best thing to be done by a "gay Lothario" is to marry some pure woman, turn over a new leaf, and make the best of life. Now, why in all this should Cæsar be held to any less rigidity of righteousness than Cæsar's wife?

Or, as to our Newport gallant who (not entitled to a white name of his own) flings his accusing epithets at some woman whom he ought to shelter rather than shame—suppose other people should be able to point out, in him, the same spots and flaws which, in her, suffice to create "a damaged reputation." We want to know why *his* reputation in that case should pass as any less "damaged" than *hers*? In other words, why should a deflection which is harmless to Cæsar be fatal to Cæsar's wife?

We propound three recapitulary inquiries: First, if a bad man can get a good room at a hotel, why should not just as bad a woman get just as good a room? Second, if either in romance or real life a soiled white dove cannot be allowed to conceal *her* stains from her cooing mate, why should not the mate have *his* plumage also searched for similar sullure? Third, if it is so easy to damage a woman's reputation, why should it require more criminality to damage a man's?

Ah, ye three fanatical reviews, on one of which we stood before the sculptured Cæsar, we gave it a somewhat harder look than we received from its lifeless yet lively stone. It seemed to stand on its black-veined pedestal as the monument of a false philosophy—the exponent of a sham morality. We actually asked ourselves whether Cæsar's military conquests had changed the world's political status as much as his fallacious *ben mû* had corrupted the world's moral judgment.

Turning to come away, we found ourselves suddenly confronting another statue—the benignant features which Thorwaldsen carved of Him who said, "Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, and unto God the things which are God's." The mute stone seemed to borrow the living tongue of Him who "spake as never man spake," and to re-utter the all-searching words, "*With what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged.*"

And we fancied that the rebuke was addressed equally to Cæsar and to Cæsar's wife.

FRIENDLINESS.

The very word seems to radiate a warm atmosphere of comfort. Lingering on its syllables, and thinking over its sweetness, we perceive that it has more unimpeached and unimpeachable record than the commoner words of its near kin, "friend" and "friendship." It claims less, promises less, perhaps; but it is honester than they.

There have been bitter histories in which "friend" has been synonym with traitor, and "friendship" has been cloak for basest wrong. But "friendliness," simple, straightforward, generous, universal friendliness! Bless it! How shall we set it forth in phrase fitting its beauty. It is simple always, because it is not selfish, does not demand return. Friends may be jealous; friendship, even the best of it, observes and remembers how it is treated. But friendliness is involuntary, is unintermitted, is ready. It is straightforward, because it is its own end, has but one purpose, and hardly knows that by name, fulfilling and carrying it out by each moment's grace and directness. It is generous, with generosity of which no other virtue knows the measure; no, nor any vice either. Love counts, and can be disappointed. Benevolence has favorites, charity keeps a list, and godliness looks out for reward. Hate plots, vengeance waits; scorn is cautious, and avarice takes counsel of profit. But friendliness neither counts nor discriminates; it looks after no reward, for it is unconscious of deserving any: it neither plots, waits, fears, nor takes counsel. It is universal, too. The instant it is not it ceases to be itself. Semblance of itself it may keep; it may be gracious and kindly, and disinterested even; but the instant "man is parceled out in men" to its regard, and one man differs from another man by a shade in its esteem, or its gift, that instant we call it by some other name, and reverence it less. While it is true, is complete, it knows neither Jew nor Scythian, bond nor free. It is like nothing in God's universe except God's sunlight. Like that, it simply shines, and shines on; and all men bask and thrive in the warmth of it.

Like the sunlight, too, it cannot be counterfeited. Men may seek till the end of the world after inventions for lighting their streets and houses; but the world will never see a light which can for a moment compare with one single sunbeam. The best that can be done each day, after the sun goes down, is but groping and struggling to see. We laugh even to think how absurd it would be if one came trying to persuade us that the sun shone when it did not. Friendliness is as unmistakable as infinitude. Possibly for a few moments personal partiality, or the habit of courtesy or graciousness, with end to serve, may take shape so like it that we believe the man speaking to us has friendliness. But the echoes of his first words will not have died away before we shall detect him speaking in another tone to the next neighbor; and by that we shall know him.

Looking deeper than symptoms and signs, and searching for the ultimate definitions of friendliness, we find it not easy to analyze. It is so intrinsically a spontaneous and unconscious thing, so emphatically spirit and not letter, that it eludes words. Dictionaries call it "good-will." Perhaps if we admit and faithfully remember the gulf between wishing and willing, and recall that strong Anglo-Saxon has no other word but "good" when it would say "God," we may find in the simple dictionary definition all that our reverence seeks. Perhaps we shall find also new significance in the words of the angels' song at Christ's birth, "On earth peace, good-will toward men."

MORE FOOLS OF QUALITY.

A YEAR or two ago we talked with our readers about a Fool of Quality—to wit, the young Marquis of Hastings—and of his very different quality from that of the hero of Brooke's old-fashioned novel of a hundred years ago, who received his sobriquet from the wisdom and excellence of his character and conduct. Several more noblemen have followed in the footsteps of the Marquis of Hastings, instead of those of the imaginary Earl of Mortland, since we discoursed of his disgraceful career and melancholy ending. There is the Duke of **Hamilton**, the premier Duke of Scotland, Duke of Brandon, in England, and of Châtelherault, in France, the representative of one of the most illustrious races in the three kingdoms, and with a German princess for his mother, who has managed to squander the princely estate he had inherited from his ancestors by the time he was twenty-five years old. Then the Duke of **Newcastle**, son of the nobleman who had charge of "the expectancy and rose of the fair state" of England during its brief transplantation to these shores, has also had his name in that portion of the *Gazette* appropriated to bankruptcies, and not in that dedicated to dignities and promotions. An ignoble ending of a line reaching back on the rolls of the Lords to the days of Edward I, and which has numbered many historical names in its list, including the naval lord who received the earldom from Queen Elizabeth, and the famous munster at whom Horace Walpole laughed so much, and not forgetting "that princely woman, the thrice noble Margaret Newcastle," who is better immortalized by Charles Lamb's apostrophe to her letters than by her letters themselves, which few have seen and fewer yet have read. And now the Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham, the descendant of Sir Christopher Hatton—"the grave lord keeper who led the brawls," and was said to have owed his original promotion to Queen Bess's admiration of his shapely leg and fine dancing—and of Sir Heneage Finch, lord chancellor to Charles II, and son of the evangelical Lord Winchilsea, who fought the duel with the Duke of Wellington at the time of Catholic Emancipation—he has come to the same grief and disgrace. And there is a Lord Mostyn, who has joined the same company of noble bankrupts; but he is only a late creation, representing merely a race of Welsh squires, and of no particular account.

Peers of the realm have enjoyed the prescriptive privilege of exemption from arrest for debt from time immemorial. There was no occasion for their outrunning the constable; for the constable, if he laid his profane hands on their sacred persons, would be [illegible] of privilege. But the privilege of taking the benefit of the Act has been bestowed upon them within a very few years. The Bankrupt Act was intended for the benefit of honest but unfortunate merchants or tradesmen, that they might be released from their obligations on the surrender of all their effects. The English law, which in this case might not unreasonably claim to be "the perfection of reason," considered that noblemen and gentlemen of large estates, and no necessary risks of business, should be able to live within their means, and set a prudent as well as a splendid example of living to their less fortunate fellow-subjects. Accordingly, if they did ruin themselves by extravagance or vice, the law interposed no protecting hand to them; but left them and their property, all that could be laid hold of, to their creditors. When the Most Noble Richard Plantagenet Temple Nugent-Brydges Chandos-Grenville, Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, Marquis of the same, Earl Temple, Viscount and Baron Cobham and Earl Nugent in the peerage of Ireland—when this great duke, whose names and titles are enough to take away one's breath—when he was utterly ruined, and wished to take the benefit of the Act, he had to apply as "a coal-dealer," to bring him within the purview of its provisions! This was some dozen years ago, when the treasures of Stowe, the accumulations of generations, were scattered by auction to pay the Jews for helping the Duke to ruin himself. Since then the Act has been modified, so as to apply to all classes of persons, as in this country; and now peers of the realm rub shoulders before the commissioners with corn-chandlers, and cheesemongers, and petty chapmen.

Now all this, naturally, cannot contribute to maintain that hereditary, inborn respect for the peerage which is part of the birthright of a Briton, and to which it owes its continuance. Such instances as these, and others of worse example than bankruptcy, will naturally make John Bull contemplative of his affairs, and to consider whether the most delicate issues of public policy, involving perhaps those of peace and war and the whole legislation of the country, should be decided by the voice of profligate bankrupts, whom the accident of birth has placed in the House of Lords. Formerly, there were instances of the ruin of noblemen, and not a few; but they were kept comparatively out of sight. The noble lord *levanted*, as the slang went—in other words, went to the Continent; and the creditors took possession of his estate, making him a moderate allowance, and paid their debts out of it, if they could. The vulgar outside world knew little of the matter, and cared less. But, now that the affairs of dukes, marquises, earls, and barons are forced upon the general eye in the official reports of the court of bankruptcy in the columns of the *Times*, it is more than curiosity that they excite; it is disgust and contempt, which may extend from the individuals to the order which they disgrace. Three of the most illustrious dukes in the empire brought to shame before the commissioner of bankruptcy in a dozen years must be a heavy blow and great discouragement to the prestige of the peerage. The House of Lords resting on opinion and prescription as its foundations, its members must conciliate that opinion and confirm that prescription by good behavior and honorable conduct, or they may find their House coming down about their ears, and great will be the fall thereof.

Editorial Notes.

Is it not a fair induction from the facts, say of the last three thousand years, that in all mortal controversies the anger of the combatants grows large just in proportion as the subject of the quarrel grows small? Certainly the most ferocious and bloody wrangles ever known among men have turned on issues the most impalpable. "The childish and almost unintelligible quarrels," says Leckey, "between the Homoiousians and the Homoousians [in which the subject in debate was expressed by the question whether the letter i should be admitted into the word or not] filled the world with riot and hatred." On the dispute as to the validity of the consecration of a single bishop in Africa, the Donatists, a sect of early Christians, "beat multitudes to death with clubs, blinded others by sprinkling their eyes with lime, filled Africa during nearly two centuries with war and desolation, and contributed largely to its final ruin." And how large was the matter in dispute between France and Germany, over which, this very year, millions of treasure have been wasted, hundreds of thousands of homes have been buried in sorrow, and the fairest realm in Europe has been blighted? As might be expected from the principle stated above, the most heated and terrible ducls anywhere to be seen are those which rage between theologians and between grammarians. A good deal of attention has been given of late years, in this country and in England, to popular criticism upon the English language; and the frightful strifes which have sprung up along the pathway of this movement, and have covered it with thick patches of learned blood, it is mournful to contemplate. Not many years ago Dean Alford, of Canterbury, came out with a book called the "Queen's English." How many philological tempers have been broken all to pieces by that single book! Mr. G. Washington Moon, for example, rushed upon it frantically with a volume which he named, in derision, the "Dean's English." Then, on this side of the water, Mr. Gould, by his "Good English," plunged into an Iliad of woes, having to fight a hundred fierce fights, and even to buy for a considerable time the transatlantic Moon himself. Next advanced Mr. Richard Grant White; but no sooner is his book on "Words and their Uses" completely launched from the press than its author finds himself most uncomfortably launched into a scrape with two doughty Yale professors, who have commenced a series of remorseless articles in the journal published at their college, and who threaten to leave scarcely a grease-spot to commemorate the place where the unfortunate R. G. W. was last seen by mortal eye. Just hear these Yalensian ghouls: "We do not mean to deny," say they, "that there is much in the work which is interesting and valuable. But it abounds with statements so reckless, with blunders so gross, and with ideas so confused that it will be a dangerous guide to any one who is disposed to regard it as an authority."

It is a token of the quiet and deep changes that are going on in our ideas of higher education that such ample previsions are now made in our universities for instruction in departments of study which fifteen years ago were well nigh ignored in all these institutions. Take history as an example. How long is it since distinct professorships of that great and influential topic were founded among us? We have the impression that when, in 1857, Andrew D. White, now the celebrated president of Cornell, went to Michigan University, and commenced those powerful and brilliant lectures on history which he delivered there for several years, he almost made an epoch in our educational methods, so far as that study is concerned. Since then the other great universities of the country have been following suit, one by one; and now in nearly all of them history, instead of being a subject pinned on to the back of some other chair, has a chair all to itself. At Yale Arthur M. Wheeler is doing fine service in this field; and the recent appointment at Harvard of Henry Brooks Adams to the newly-established professorship of history marks the complete triumph of this study in winning its way to an appropriate recognition. Very much the same remarks might be made concerning the study of modern languages, especially of French and German. Much more time is conceded to them than used to be the case; while at Harvard, Yale, Cornell, and Michigan a far greater force of teachers is put on than would have been dreamed of as practicable ten years ago. We observe that quite a revival—or, rather, perhaps an expansion—of [illegible] in the universities just named. The author precipitate retirement of Prof. Evans from that university has been followed by a thorough reconstruction of the department of modern languages, under the charge of Professor George S. Morris, aided by three assistants, natives of the countries whose languages are to be taught. Professor Morris, by the way, is a young scholar, from whom the literary world is likely to hear very soon, and in a way much to his credit. He is a graduate of Dartmouth; has had the advantage of residence in German universities and in France; has devoted himself chiefly to metaphysics; and is even now carrying through the press of Messrs. Scribner & Co. a translation of Ueberweg's great work on the "History of Philosophy."

To any man who, besides intellectual tastes, has an interest in the great drifts and currents of modern society one of the eminent satisfactions presented by life in London is that which the great city furnishes in its innumerable associations of marked people—especially in its clubs. Club-life of all descriptions is greatly developing there of late, both in extent and in importance. Among the clubs which have recently come into being in London is one based on the very unique and admirable idea of enabling extremes to meet. Starting with the thought that, in the truly civilized state, even the widest differences of opinion constitute no valid reason why people should nickname or throttle one another, it proceeds to the conclusion that an occasional friendly union, in the same room, for free and polite conversation, of persons who represent the most opposite views in politics, theology, and philosophy, would be an advantage to all concerned. Of course, it is indispensable to the success of such a club that all its members should be alike in one particular—namely, in social culture; that is, that each should be truly civilized, able to listen fairly to ideas that he does not accept, and able candidly to state his own. Chaucer drew the portrait of the ideal member of such a club when he said of his Oxford scholar:

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."

Our readers can judge of the character of this club, and of the royal discussions which they must have, when we tell them that it regularly brings together such men as Dr. Newman, Archbishop Manning, Dr. Pusey, Mr. Gladstone, Maurice, Huxley, Mill, Lewes, Bishop Wilberforce, and Mr. Holyoke—namely, Catholics, High Churchmen, Broad Churchmen, Dissenters, Come-Outers, Infidels, Positivists, Materialists, Spiritualists, and Atheists. With reference to this club an amusing story has been going the rounds of conversation in London during the past few months. The question for discussion on one occasion was this: "Is there a God?" Mr. Gladstone was very anxious to be present and take a part in the debate; but, being detained in the House of Commons, he did not reach the club-room until the company was breaking up. Meeting at the door his friend, Mr. Glyn, the Liberal "whip" of the House, who naturally takes a professional view of even theological discussions, Mr. Gladstone asked him "how the debate had turned out." "O, very well," replied the whip. "God had a pretty fair majority!"

The proof-sheets of Harper's for January contain a unique and exquisite tribute to the memory of the great master who in times past has written of Christmas as no other man ever did or could. It is entitled "The Voice of Christmas Past," and is written in mingled prose and verse, and divided into two parts—"The Vision," and "The Festival." "The Vision" shows us Dickens seated apart from the world in his solitary chamber, summoning from the realms of fancy the beings which his pen has painted for us. "The Festival" shows the simple chamber-walls spreading into a vast and shadowy cathedral, where come trooping all the children of his bright and genial fancy. Trotty Veck rings the chime-bells in the tower; Tom Pinch has his familiar place in the dim organ-loft; and little Nell sings a requiem. The following stanzas are quoted from "The Festival":

"Bring holly-leaves of polished green,
The Christmas feast is bravely set,
And over all the Earth I ween
The countless Christmas guests are met.

"The sunlit air is throbbing fast
With gleeful clang of Christmas bells;
Ona scatters them to the festal east
To cheer sad hearts in prison cells.

* * * * * *

"But oh o'er all is overspread
The halo of a sainted death,
And mirth's gay chords fall out of tune.
The gloom is only overhead
Knits the faintest phantom breath
Of roses, culled in early June.

* * * * * *

"O faithful voice of 'Little Nell,'
O holy thoughts of 'Tiny Tim,'
Sound ever in the years's swell,
Ring ever in the Christmas bells,
Inspire the Universal Hymn."

The whole is illustrated very aptly and beautifully by Eytinge. The article is written by Mrs. Zadel Buddington, of Massachusetts, who is known on the Springfield *Republican* and other Eastern papers. It would seem as if the task of honoring the memory of our great novelist had fallen chiefly into the hands of women. First Miss Field heads the list with a lecture, in which she wins golden opinions; and now another woman lays this chaplet of ivy and holly at the great master's feet.

A controversy is now going on between Prof. S. C. Bartlett, Congregational professor in the Chicago Theological Seminary, and Bishop Arthur C. Coxe, of the Episcopal Church. This discussion turns on the scriptural warrant for Episcopacy. It is like the discussion which was maintained many years ago on the same subject between Dr. Albert Barnes and Bishop Onderdonk. Bishop Coxe made a happy reference to that old fight, as follows:

"My respected brother has merely renewed the identical argument which was gone over full forty years ago by the very estimable and able Dr. Albert Barnes. In that line of thought and argument it is impossible for any one to do better, or to deal more fairly, than Dr. Barnes did; and beautifully in some parts of his essay did he use the English language to display his critical acumen and his loving, Christian spirit in happy combination. I think the Doctor gained a host of unknown friends among us by his part in that interesting discussion. He was met, we think, satisfactorily by a correspondent worthy of any man's respect, the late Bishop Onderdonk, of Pennsylvania; a truly great and good man, who, if at one time he erred as a practical Christian, nobly and humbly balanced it as a practical penitent. We are not ashamed of him—no more than we are ashamed of David or of St. Peter; for we believe that 'a humble and a contrite heart' is not to be despised."

All who take an interest in rational progress heard with applause, a year ago, of the fine plan of "University Lectures" at Harvard, as inaugurated by President Eliot. Several of the courses which were then given proved, as was to be expected, of great importance. We observe that the scheme for these lectures is resumed this year, with considerable additions and improvements. The following are but a few of the courses: On Goethe, by F. B. Hedge; on the Study of Literary Models and on Literary Style, by Professor Phelps, of Andover; on Early Italian and Spanish Literature, by James Russell Lowell; on New Italian Literature, by W. J. Howells; on the Natural History of the Intellect, by Ralph Waldo Emerson; on the Origin and Foundation of Zoological Affinity, by Agassiz; on the Positive Philosophy, by John Fiske; and on Virgil and his Place in Literature, by William Everett. These lectures are not at all of the *ad captandum* or platform style, and a fee—not too large—is charged for the privilege of listening to them. To some it will be rather depressing to learn that the great drawback to their ideal success is the small attendance which too many of them have been received. The admirable course on Virgil, by William Everett, was heard by only two persons, both being ladies. The Boston people say: "Bring your lectures over here, and they will be attended by crowds." To which Cambridge replies: "Yes; but in that case the lectures would not be at Harvard University."

One of our daily papers, edited in the spirit of true Bohemianism, gets off the following admirable bit of nonsense:

"The alliance of Mr. Motley's daughter with a grandson of Sheridan shows that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's attack upon Lord Byron has failed to destroy Anglo-American literary affinities. If Mr. Motley has not settled the 'Alabama' claims, he has, at all events, settled the claims of America to intimate alliance with the descendants of the great authors of England."

If Americans generally were capable of the feeling expressed in this paragraph, they would deserve nothing at the hands of En[illegible]

Personal.

Among recent published letters from Europe we have not seen any that were, on the whole, neater and more satisfactory than two that were published in a contemporary, and were entitled "An American Surgeon in the Prussian Service." These letters were modestly signed "R. S. D.," the full name of which initials not many of our readers will be likely to recognize. They are the initials of the name of Dr. Richard S. Dewey, a very young man, a graduate of Michigan University, and but recently admitted to the practice of medicine. If he lives, Dr. Dewey is sure to be better known than he now is, both as a physician and as a literary man. When the Franco-Prussian war broke out, he was one of the American surgeons who passed the very rigorous examinations required by the Prussian Government even of volunteers who wished to enter its medical service; and for several months he has been seeing real life on battle-fields and in hospitals. So far as we know, nothing more comprehensive or graphic has yet appeared upon Prussian military surgery than is contained in Dr. Dewey's letters. His testimony, moreover, on a number of topics is particularly valuable. For example, the following: "You will perhaps allow me a few words on German operative surgery, as compared with that of our own country. The Germans are pre-eminent in deep investigation, skilful theorizing, and thorough information; but I endeavor to be entirely candid when I say I have seen nothing which led me to think less highly of the surgeons and the surgery of America. One who has seen and studied practical surgery in any of the chief American cities will look in vain for the order, the skillful manipulation, the rapidity and brilliancy to which he is accustomed at home; and these are not compensated for by any diminution of the sufferings of the patient or increase in his safety." Also the following: "In the medical conduct of the hospitals of the present war drugs have been largely ignored. It has been the chief business of the dispensaries to furnish disinfectant, palliative, and hygienic measures; while the restoration of health has been left almost entirely to the unembarrassed efforts of Nature, and this with the most encouraging results. The statistics, as a whole, when they shall appear, will have great and deserved weight in doing away with the almost superstitious veneration of drugs which still exists among the people, and among the doctors as well." The testimony last given ought to be very weighty. Coming from a physician brought up and still belonging among the straitest sect of medical orthodoxy, such language means all that it can carry.

One of our valued contributors, in a recent and very entertaining article on the English prime minister, fell into two or three inaccuracies with regard to Mr. Gladstone, which it may be well to correct. These inaccuracies are contained in the following sentence: "Besides the princely fortune inherited from his father, Mr. Gladstone, by right of his wife, daughter of Sir Richard Glynne, of the firm of Glynne, Mills & Co., bankers of more than a century's standing in London, came into possession of great wealth." In the first place, Mr. Gladstone did not inherit a "princely fortune from his father." The late Sir John Gladstone, a Liverpool merchant, had, it is true, a large fortune; but the present prime minister is a fourth son, and any one familiar with the English customs of transmitting property will know that the share of a fourth son in the ancestral estate is not likely to be "princely." In this case the bulk of Sir John's fortune actually went to the eldest son, who still enjoys it; while William Ewart received a portion which, for England, still left him a man of small means. In the second place, Mr. Gladstone did not marry the daughter of a rich banker; but of an old Welsh baronet, who was by no means of great wealth, in the English sense of the term. Our contributor had the name right, but he quite mistook and misspelled the name of the old banking firm to which he alludes. That firm is "Glyn, Mills & Co."; and in Great Britain the "Glynes" are as unlike the "Glyns" as, in one of Miss Muloch's novels, "Johnstone" are unlike the "Johnsons." The Welsh baronet, whose daughter Mr. Gladstone married, was able to give to the future statesman a very aristocratic alliance; but as to giving him also "great wealth"—he had it not to bestow. What, then, becomes of the pleasant theory that Mr. Gladstone is a man of "princely fortune"? It vanishes. The truth is, that, for his position in England, and with reference to English ideas, Mr. Gladstone is a poor man; and he is always so spoken of in well-informed London circles. It is well known, too, that this busy statesman is a very industrious writer for reviews and magazines; and that one motive for this extraordinary literary activity on his part is the money which he thus earns. Of course, his is a great pen for any journal to obtain for service in its columns; and he is paid so largely as to make it an object for him thus to exert himself. We refer to these facts not for the small glory of correcting these slight slips of memory; but because their correction leads to a juster and even to a more endearing view of the noble and heroic character of the great statesman.

There is scarcely anything just now, of a personal kind, more saddening than the condition of John Bright. When the recent war-cloud rose over England, in consequence of the new demand of Russia, it was said that, if the ministry sustained Granville, John Bright would certainly withdraw from the administration. This is very likely true; and yet it is probable that John Bright himself knows nothing whatever of Gortschakoff's note, or of Granville's reply, or of any war-cloud hanging over England. Through private sources we learn that the great orator is still kept in absolute and impenetrable retirement in a quiet and beautiful village in Wales; where, by his physician, he is forbidden to see the newspapers, or to hold any conversation about topics which would lead to cerebral excitement. Some fifteen years ago Mr. Bright was menaced with the awful disease that has now once more approached him, and that threatens, as in the cases of Dean Swift, of Southey, and of other eminent men, to eclipse his intellectual light long before his physical powers have begun to yield to decay. It is said that John Bright's general health is most excellent. His hair has within four years turned perfectly white, and his form and presence have grown most benignant and venerable. Millions of the best people in the world mourn over his affliction, and will look anxiously for tidings of his recovery from it.

A number of United States senators, as a mark of the personal esteem in which they hold their presiding officer, the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, lately subscribed among themselves a thousand dollars, which they put into Senator Anthony's hands for the purpose of procuring a gift to the Vice-President's infant son and only son, Master Schuyler Colfax, Jr., aged somewhere about two years. The gift was a service of silver-ware, adapted to a baby's use, consisting of an oval tray, a plate, a drinking-cup, a bread-and-milk bowl, a napkin-ring, a knife, a fork, and a spoon. What a fine array of burnished weapons for the young warrior to begin the battle of life withal! We hope he will use them vigorously day by day, uninterrupted by envious measles, quarrelsome croup, or threatening scarlatina. Furthermore, we hope that, with these silvery instruments in his hands three times a day, he will conduct himself so well in his baby's chair that he will by and by render himself healthily eligible to his father's seat over the very Senate which gave the son this pretty gift.

A friend of ours, who has just returned from Rome, says that the handsomest old man in Europe is Pius Ninth. He describes this venerable prelate as having large, luminous, and bewitching eyes—"the finest eyes," he says, "that I ever saw in any man." Our friend is an ultra-Protestant, who believes that the Pope is in all respects, except fine looks, an amiable humbug. His description reminded us of the Scripture, which says, "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." It reminded us also of Dr. Primrose's maxim: "Handsome is as handsome does." We have no doubt that, like our friend, we would be highly pleased with the Pope's appearance. All we find fault with is the Pope's behavior.

Rev. Horace James, one of the publishers of *The Congregationalist*, has come to New York to assume the office of city agent for the American and Foreign Christian Union.

This is in furtherance of the new policy and management of that society, by which it is curtailing its expenses and putting energy into all its work. Mr. James, we understand, takes the place of *four* agents who have retired.

Dr. C. S. Robinson has decided to give up all hope of returning to his church in Paris, and has accepted the call of the Fifty-fifth-street Presbyterian church. We understand that there had been a division in that church, and both portions had asked Dr. Robinson to be their pastor; and that he agreed to accede to their several requests if they would unite their forces.

We are informed that Rev. J. T. Pettee, of Meriden, Ct., is the author of the poem "Prayer and Potatoes," copied by us two weeks since. In its travels among the newspapers it has been marred by typographical blunders, which impair the sense and annoy the author.

New York and Vicinity.

There is in human nature a love of dramatic representation, which thousands of conscientious people, on account of the corruptions of the theater, are rarely permitted to indulge. For the information of such we take pleasure in saying that a number of unprofessional young ladies and gentlemen of the highest character will give a dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the Freedmen's Normal Schools in Virginia, at Lyric Hall, in Sixth Avenue, between 41st and 42d streets, on Friday evening, December 23d, at 8 o'clock. Tickets will be found at Putnam's bookstore, 4th Avenue, corner 23d street. The object is a noble one, and affords an opportunity for doing good through an evening's enjoyment.

At its annual meeting Henry Ward Beecher's church reports 1,932 members, of whom 772 are men and 1,210 are women. This is a net increase of 93 over last year. The Plymouth Sunday-school has 1,107 members, with an average attendance of 712, and the Bethel Mission School 900 enrolled members and 736 average attendants. For pew-rents there were received $56,000 and $9,846 in the general collections for the church. Besides this, $6,000 were collected for Mr. Everest's church, $1,350 for Mr. Russell's, $1,480 for the poor, and $1,613 in Sabbath-school collections. The society pays $6,000 for its music.

Hon. David Dudley Field, by invitation of the New York Association for the Advancement of Science and Art, will deliver a lecture, on Monday evening next, in the lecture-room of the Y. M. C. Association, on the "Probable Changes in International Law Consequent upon the Franco-Prussian War." The subject is important, and Mr. Field will, no doubt, make it interesting to his hearers. Tickets may be had at Randolph's and at Putnam's bookstores.

"The Ladies' Art Association" will give their first public reception of the season at their studio, No. 20 Clinton Hall, Astor Place, on Saturday of this week, from 2 to 5 P. M.

Religious Intelligence.

We have received from Merle d'Aubigné an appeal for aid to be granted to the Geneva Evangelical Society. This society was organized during Robert Haldane's residence and religious labors in Geneva, and at first confined itself to the labor of educating young men for the ministry, under the care of Dr. d'Aubigné, as the National Church, with its theological school had almost entirely gone over to Rationalism. Soon departments of colportage and of evangelization among the French-speaking populations of Europe were added. The theological college now has 35 pupils, and about 350 young men have received their training in it. Colporteurs have circulated 22,000 copies of the Bible, 210,000 Testaments, and 1,515 religious tracts. In Northern France 29 stations and 86 outstations have been opened by preachers. Nearly all the Protestant preachers in Belgium have been sent out by this society. The expenditures of last year were $20,000, of which Geneva contributed one-third. The present war puts all the missionary organizations on the continent under great embarrassment, and for this reason appeal is made for aid to American and English Christians. Contributions for this purpose are received either by the American and Foreign Christian Union, the Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board, or can be sent directly by draft to Mons. A. Lefort, treasurer of the Evangelical Society, Oratoire, Geneva, Switzerland. Dr. d'Aubigné says:

"Geneva, Nov. 3d, 1870.

"To the Editor of The Independent:

"War is devastating Europe. It is not only France and Germany that suffer; all the neighboring countries feel the effects of it, and it will require much time to heal the wounds that are made by it. But there is another evil. The religious societies are in great anxiety. The contributions of the public are taken up by succors to the wounded, the prisoners, and the famishing populations. This is a great danger for the Christian and evangelistic societies. The funds sent to them are diminishing. Their efforts are particularly necessary during and after the war. It is they that will be called upon to heal many a wound. Geneva is making great efforts. Her missionaries are visiting the armies in France, the prisoners in Germany, and she is doing much for the wounded. Her walls are crowded with refugees. Will not America, now enjoying profound peace, come to the help of our society, compelled at present to great efforts? May God turn to good the present distresses in Europe. I am,

"Yours, very truly,
"Merle d'Aubigné."

Professor Knapp reports that there were in Madrid, Sept. 1st, two strict communion Baptist churches, of which the first, the Lavapies, of which he is pastor, had 48 members, and the second, the Liberlad-street church, had 42. The latter was connected with the Plymouth Brethren: "but, by dint of incessant labors," he says, "I got the leaders to see that a consistent course was to admit to the Lord's table only those whom the New Testament recognizes as full Christians." He says it would be easy to increase the number in his own church to 100, if he had a baptistery, with proper facilities for immersions. But the river margin is infested with laundresses, who with their families and friends set up a derisive howling, mingled with abusive and obscene language, whenever a candidate is baptized; and besides, as the season advances, the water, which comes down from the mountains is, very cold, and the exposure reacts upon "the weak frames of this degenerate people, not accustomed to 'diverse ablutions.'"

Mr. Earle, the evangelist, has been for some time holding union revival meetings at Memphis, Tenn. Methodists, Presbyterians, and Cumberland Presbyterians, as well as Baptists, united fraternally in them. It is recorded somewhat prematurely that even the Memphis *Baptist*, long the sworn foe of all union meetings, and hostile to Mr. Earle had been so far converted as to speak in the highest terms of his preaching and his success. We were too hasty. The editor, Elder Graves, has come back from his visit to Arkansas, where he had been, strengthening the churches which were weak on the matter of exchanges with and recognition of other denominations; and the last number of the *Baptist* does not contain the promised analysis of Mr. Earle's preaching, nor the slightest reference to the powerful revival in progress there.

Some months ago, Mr. Mackonochie was forbidden to practice some of the extreme genuflexions of the church of St. Albans. He attempted to avoid disobeying the letter of the inhibition, while approaching as near to disobedience as possible. He has been brought again before the Privy Council, and it was clearly proved that he had lifted the elements in adoration, and had himself taken the position of adoration before him. This was proved by persons who had come to the church and partaken of the sacrament, probably for the very purpose of watching the style of celebration, in anticipation of the trial. Mr. Mackonochie was suspended from clerical privileges for three months. The next Sabbath notice was given from that church that hereafter none would be admitted, to communicate who had not previously received a ticket.

The Pope's generosity at Rome was the scene of great excitement on the 5th of November. Dr. A. Geiger, one of the most famous scholars of Germany, began to preach, when a loud voice cried out: "Don't let him speak in this holy place! He does not respect the law which prescribes circumcision." Dr. Geiger turned pale and stopped, and great confusion ensued, as some of the audience took part with the disturber, who was finally put out by the two presidents. The disturber referred to

several mi- the 8th inst. the Prussian guard, near ; defeated, ciaed that, commenced and the free- now the task r great and e, he said it ecure to the ife of his rela-

ism in En- by Premier government n necessary the adequate ual freedom, ritual fanc- declaration is of Ireland, localities with

d as the date e from Italy. The political ; bitterly op- ently attack hlon Queen ct to his as- she so hur- inously de- of appealing

nally invited ume the title ich the King an sovereigns s been made , from Count nd accepted

mmes of Lu- ike, owing to made in their he number of is about one- d throughout n. Years are become gen-

graph cables her continues at it will be inter. In so overtaxed the company, me, has ad-

bourg states has informed Duke that, in ed a violation Duchy by the and to respect Luxemburg. has sent dis of England, key in refer- the tenor of essential to f Europe. appointed to the Court of sent to the r days, and it gland within

re has elected to the U. S. among the Re- one majority. as been re- m Arizona.

artment.

APER DIREC- Rowell & Co., 0 Park Row, and complete newspapers o know. The lars.

ello and Port ve learn, are ell at retail e to the local e a few days ills and from acts of which d, as the tan- les from this her here, will

ty and contig- mber of mill- water-power, be occupied. t of local busi- r traffic for as pointed if this nent, does not its cost from year, when it

OODS.

TAYLOR, 96 upply of choice ore adapted to rade, to which Their stock ment of men's s, consisting of isery, neckties, of useful fancy mas and New e known and years, and be- xtensive patron- vored. Go and

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S Proclamation of Freedom.

No event in the history of this country, since the signing of the Declaration of Independence, can be compared with that which forever ended human slavery. The signing of the Emancipation Proclamation by Abraham Lincoln, setting free in our midst nearly four millions of men, women, and children, has been not only an unspeakable blessing to those immediately interested, and also to all the people of this great Republic, but a blessed example of justice to the whole world. That heroic act has laid the foundation of permanent peace at home, and by its wondrous results has inspired every struggling, freedom-loving patriot in all lands to work and wait and pray for the uplifting of the people, until all, of every clime and hue, without distinction of race or sex, shall rejoice in the God-given birthright of personal and Christian freedom. Abraham Lincoln sounded the bugle-call of emancipation to the whole world, and the poor and downtrodden of every kingdom, empire, and republic are now marching swiftly along out of both political and religious bondage. God speed their way.

The artist, the poet, and the historian have alike been moved by a holy inspiration to chronicle the great act of President Lincoln as worthy of perpetual remembrance and admiration. Of the former, Mr. Francis B. Carpenter, one of the most gifted portrait-painters of the times, has undoubtedly won the great prize and the highest praise in his wonderful, almost living and breathing, representation on canvas of the SIGNING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION. *Here we have our noble President, seated at his table, at the White House, surrounded by all his cabinet—viz., William H. Seward, Salmon P. Chase, Edwin M. Stanton, Caleb B. Smith, Edward Bates, Gideon Welles, and Montgomery Blair—who are witnessing the reading of one of the most humane and important documents ever signed by mortal man in all the history of the world. All the figures, faces, attitudes, dress, and surroundings are perfect to the life. This magnificent picture is destined to be one of the most valuable as it is universally acknowledged to be one of the most remarkable ever put on canvas. Already a movement is being made to place it in a conspicuous place in the Capitol at Washington. Its loss would be irreparable, and no time should be wasted in securing it by the Government.*

The numerous friends of Mr. Carpenter in New York, Washington, and elsewhere, after seeing this great picture, insisted that it should be engraved on steel by some gifted artist, so that they and thousands of others might have a copy of it, to be kept as a household treasure.

After some consultation, it was decided to engage Ritchie, one of the best living engravers, for this great work. How well he has performed this difficult task the numerous testimonials which we now publish will show; and we venture to say that no other artist, either living or dead, ever had such an endorsement as is given to Mr Ritchie. He has achieved a victory and an honorable notoriety, which never can be forgotten.

The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, } May 22, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed. Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, } May 5th, 1865. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love. Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES.

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH MCCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON.

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, } WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, } WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the interest in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the grandest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are most stirred in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
GEO. E. BAKER

Proofs of the Engraving in 'A' and 'B' are now ready for delivery, and will be sent to subscribers in the order in which they were received, and the engravings will be delivered accordingly.

Address
HENRY C. BOWEN,
P. O. Box 2787, NEW YORK

CHRISTMAS APPEAL FOR POOR CHILDREN.

WINTER is a painful season to the poor and houseless children of the city. The Children's Aid Society has under its charge many thousands, and there is among them peculiar suffering this year from the want of clothing and shoes. Great numbers come to the Industrial Schools and Lodging Houses barefooted, half clad, and shivering in the winter's cold. Hundreds suffer from want of food. Many who are homeless, and wandering about the streets of the city, apply to the Central Office for a home. The season of joy for all who have a home has come. We desire to make the Christmas holidays happy also for those who have no home and few friends. We wish to give one cheerful day, at least, to the children of the poor. For Fifty Dollars three homeless children can be provided with clothing and sent to the Far West, where they will grow up to be honest men and women, in a farmer's family. Who will give this Christmas present of a home? A party of these homeless children are ready to go to the West, in the holidays, if the means be provided. If our friends kindly aid, we hope to give a good Christmas dinner to the thousands of little girls in our Industrial Schools, and to the newsboys and street-boys and homeless girls in our five Lodging Houses. We desire also to distribute hundreds of pairs of shoes and warm garments among the poorest of the children. Our objects are to teach, and make better, and save to society the thousands of neglected children in the streets of New York City. Who in this season of "goodwill" will aid us in this work, in memory of Him who especially cared for the poor?

C. L. BRACE, Secretary.
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, 19 East Fourth st., New York.

Gifts of provisions and clothing may be sent to the Central Office, 19 East Fourth street, New York, or will be called for, if the address be forwarded. Donations of money may be enclosed to either of the undersigned. If they are in checks or post-office orders, they can be made payable to the order of J. E. Williams.

WILLIAM A. BOOTH, President, 100 Wall street.
J. E. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.
Metropolitan National Bank, 108 Broadway.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary, 19 East Fourth street.

WORK OF THE YEAR.

There were during the past year in our five Lodging Houses 12,162 different boys and girls; and 136,686 lodgings and 150,176 meals were supplied. 2,757 were sent to good homes, mainly in the West. In the 19 day and 8 evening Industrial Schools were 7,068 children, who were taught and partly fed and clothed. Orphans who have been in Lodging Houses, 4,470.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

CITY STYLES FOR OUR COUNTRY COUSINS.—There seems to be a constant tendency on the part of every kind of business to concentrate in large cities, and to avail itself more and more of mechanical agencies. Many of our most enterprising business men, by means of Uncle Sam's mail, have found customers in nearly every household in the land, and probably the larger number of commercial transactions to-day are carried on by telegraph. Even in the matter of clothing, which would seem in a peculiar degree to require personal contact and supervision, the cities bid fair to absorb the country custom, and to cause the rural tailors, like Othello, to find their "occupation gone." Several years ago Messrs. FREEMAN & BURR, of this city, invented a plan of "self-measurement," by which persons living anywhere within reach of the mails can have choice of as large a variety of goods, and have these goods made up in as fashionable style, as if they were personally in New York. Profiting by experience, and encouraged by the favor with which the plan was received, Messrs. FREEMAN & BURR have perfected this method, until now the business of this department extends into every State and Territory in the Union, and even beyond the confines of our own land. Scores of orders are received every day, and we know of our own knowledge and from personal experience that the clothes thus made afford uniform satisfaction. So simple is the plan that a mistake can scarcely occur; but, should one occur, it is always satisfactorily adjusted by the house.

Thus much for our rural readers. To those who are in the city, or who contemplate a visit, we would suggest that Messrs. FREEMAN & BURR have as extensive showrooms and as comprehensive a variety of goods, both ready-made and in the piece, as can be found in the city, while the reputation of their custom department is second to none. Commencing a few years ago, in a modest way, the house has steadily risen in public favor, until at present it takes rank among the largest clothing establishments in New York. The warehouses of Messrs. FREEMAN & BURR are at 138 and 140 Fulton street, where those who are beginning to shiver at the approach of winter would do well to call. Besides their large stock of clothing and piece goods, there is always on hand a fine assortment of Hosiery, Gloves, and Gents' Furnishing Goods generally.

NEW SLEEPING COACHES.

THE Erie Railway Company have just put on their line two handsome Sleeping Coaches, for the through trains from New York to Cleveland, Cincinnati, and the West, named respectively the "Evening Star" and "Morning Star."

They are furnished inside in the most elegant style. Seats are most superbly upholstered, the floors are covered with carpets of the finest Brussels, the woodwork is of polished black walnut, and carved or gilded in an artistic manner.

Windows of plate glass, with cut patters, and state-rooms for ladies, with new and approved sleeping-berths, make up a complete Palace Car of the most luxurious outfit. It has been our privilege to travel many thousand miles in Drawing-room Cars, upon all the principal railroads of the country, and we have been amazed at the great advance made in the improvement of sleeping-coaches everywhere; but are free to admit that this new line is far in advance of all others in comfort, elegance, and interior finish. Nothing can be more enjoyable than a grand ride of 500 or 1,000 miles in one of these easy-moving coaches, where one really feels as much at ease as in his drawing-room at home.

These Coaches cost about $25,000 apiece, and the Company expect to place 25 more of the same pattern on all their trains; thus making their road as celebrated for superior accommodations to travelers as they have always been in liberality and readiness to adopt public conveniences to benefit their patrons.

These cars are now heated by Steam and lighted by Gas, and nothing seems to have been overlooked to make the outfit complete.

WE take pleasure in referring our readers to the seventieth annual display of holiday fancy goods at HINRICHS', (late Werckmeister's), Nos. 29, 31, and 33 Park Place, New York.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, of Boston, is a thoroughly wide-awake paper, having among its contributors such writers as Prof. De Mille, Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, and Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton. No writers more attractive in the country, and no publication for young people more entertaining and useful.

INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

AN elegant and agreeable preparation for beautifying the complexion and rendering it fresh, clear, pure, and of marble delicacy, yet *entirely free* from anything which can possibly be injurious to the cuticle. It eradicates tan, discolorations, and all eruptive affections of the skin. One trial will decide its superiority over any other article, either liquid or powder, whether of foreign or home manufacture. At the seashore, where the skin is affected by the sun, it will prove invaluable; and equally so in cold weather, when the skin is liable to be chapped.

One of the most eminent physicians of New York City, Dr. Louis A. Sayre, after carefully examining the analysis of the genuine Laird's BLOOM OF YOUTH, pronounced the preparation harmless, and free from any ingredient injurious to health.

This delightful toilet preparation has recently been chemically analyzed by Professor C. F. Chandler, Chemist to the Metropolitan Board of Health, New York City, and pronounced harmless and free from any ingredient injurious to health.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

EITHER of our beautiful engravings will make a splendid holiday present. Old subscribers who want them for that special purpose, but whose subscriptions do not expire until January or afterward, may renew their subscriptions *upon the terms proposed* (see premium column) and remit now, receive the engravings ordered by return mail, and be credited with the money, to apply when due. To all such we will send a proper receipt. This general notice is given in answer to inquiries made on the subject referred to. These remarks, of course, do not apply to those who desire the engravings as a premium for *new subscribers*, but to such as ask them for a renewal of their *own* subscriptions for the number of years—as mentioned in our premium column.

Our engravings are going into every section of the country by thousands, with never a single complaint of dissatisfaction. We believe no holiday present of equal value can so easily and so cheaply be obtained as one of these popular steel engravings.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

No present can be more acceptable to a Wife, Mother, Sister, or lady friend than a DOTY WASHING MACHINE, price $14, and a UNIVERSAL WRINGER, $8, which are warranted to give entire satisfaction. Mr. R. C. BROWNING, Gen. l Agt., 32 Cortlandt Street, N. Y., will, on receipt of the price, send either or both machines, free of freight, to places where no one is selling; and, after using them a month according to directions, if not *entirely* satisfactory, they may be returned, free of freight, and *the money will be refunded*. Can anything be more fair?

HOWE & SAMPSON SCALES.

ELLISON & Co., this city, advertise the celebrated "Howe's & Sampson's Scales" in our columns. They "challenge the world to produce their equal in cheapness, accuracy, sensitiveness, simplicity, and durability." They have taken prizes in competition with other scales, both in this country and in Europe, including the Paris Exposition in 1867.

THE HOME JOURNAL will celebrate its twenty-fifth birthday on the first of January, by an addition of *eight columns*, making it one-quarter larger than at present. The prosperity of THE HOME JOURNAL under its present management has made it more than ever the leading organ of cultivated American society.

To Cure a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

SANTA CLAUS.

SEVENTIETH annual display of Holiday Fancy Goods. Glass, China, Toys, etc., at Hinrichs's (late Werckmeister's), is now ready for the inspection and patronage of his customers and the public generally, who are cordially invited to call. Nos. 29, 31, and 33 Park Place, corner of Church street, up-stairs, over Shoe Warehouse.

REMEMBER

THAT DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER is the only Baking Powder in market that contains no substances but such as are desirable to produce light, sweet rolls, biscuits, pastry, etc., and food that is healthy and nourishing. No short weight. Grocers keep it.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

A POLITICAL, LITERARY, AND MISCELLANEOUS NEWSPAPER.

THE NEW YORK TIMES—started in September, 1851—has for many years been recognized as among the most successful, popular, and influential newspapers in the country. Its proprietors, with greatly increased resources and experience, will spare no pains to extend and strengthen its claims upon the confidence and support of the public.

THE TIMES is a Republican journal, and will be devoted, as in the past, to an intelligent and firm support of the Republican party. It will sustain, with all its ability, the principles and policy which have rendered the party so justly famous in our history. It will advocate those measures by which the honor, the peace, and the prosperity of the nation can be best conserved and promoted. It will vindicate our dignity before foreign nations, and will discountenance aught by which our self-respect or our love for republican institutions could be endangered.

The TIMES desires to be judged by the highest possible standard of journalism. Its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT will be conducted in a spirit of fairness and impartiality, free alike from personal rancor or undue favoritism; and will be the production of the ablest and most experienced writers upon all the subjects treated. Its CORRESPONDENCE will be full and timely. Its REPORTS will be prepared with the utmost care, and will embrace every fact possessing interest and importance. The LITERARY DEPARTMENT will be in thoroughly capable hands, and will present a full review of the literature, the fine arts, the music, and the drama of the day.

As a family paper, free from all appeals to vulgar or impure tastes, the TIMES will continue unexceptionable, and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle.

The Sunday edition of the TIMES will include, in addition to all the news, selected and original literary matter of the most varied and agreeable character. Special arrangements have been made to impart new attractions to this feature of the paper.

The WEEKLY and SEMI-WEEKLY editions of the TIMES will be compiled with the greatest care, and will contain selections from the most important contents of the Daily issue, besides matters of interest to the agricultural sections of the country. All who prefer a newspaper but once or twice a week will find these editions admirably suited to their requirements.

A special edition of the TIMES for EUROPEAN circulation will be published every Wednesday and Saturday, in time for the European mails, and will be valuable and welcome to our friends abroad, whether Americans or of any other nationality than our own.

All these editions of the TIMES are of the very largest size, on large quarto sheets, each containing *fifty-six* columns, printed in clear and legible type, at the following rates:

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum,	3
Two copies, one year	5
Ten copies, one year	25

An extra copy to the getter-up of the club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.

The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	2
Five copies, one year	8
Ten copies, one year	15

An extra copy to getter-up of club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.

Twenty copies, one year	25

An extra copy to getter-up of club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.

The European Edition, per annum, postage extra	3

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO EITHER OF OUR EDITIONS RECEIVED FOR A LESS LENGTH OF TIME THAN ONE YEAR AT THE YEARLY RATE.

The Semi-Weekly and Weekly mailed to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New York or Post-office Money Orders, if possible; and, where neither of these can be procured, send the money in a *registered* letter. All Postmasters are obliged to register letters when requested to do so, and the system is an absolute protection against losses by mail. Address

H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New York.

NOTICES.

A CLERGYMAN, intending to sail in January for Italy and the East, desires to correspond with any who have a similar object in view. Will undertake terms of his going sets. Address "TOURIST," Box 3576, Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ORNAMENTS FROM THE HOLY LAND.

P. D. NICHOLS, 71 William street, has lately received direct from JERUSALEM a small invoice of very prettily-made ornamental articles, suitable for presents and for the table and *etagère*, made of olive and other woods. Mr. Nichols has certified vouchers that in these articles the olive wood came from the MOUNT OF OLIVES, the oak from HEBRON, the balsam wood from the banks of the JORDAN, and the pearls from BETHLEHEM. More charming and appropriate gifts for the Christmas holidays it would be difficult to name.—*Com. Advertiser.*

☞ If you have a bad taste in your mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel despondent, stupid, and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "Bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext., or Golden Medical Discovery. Used moderately during exposure to malarial poisons, it enables the liver to work off the poison, and will thus prevent Ague and Bilious Fevers. It is just the thing for Jaundice. As a blood purifier, for the cure of Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, and other skin diseases, it has never yet been equaled. Sold by druggists.

"HOLY LAND CURIOSITIES," consisting of curiosities manufactured in Jerusalem, Palestine, of woods from the "Mount of Olives," "Hebron," and the banks of the "Jordan," suitable for Christmas Presents, Fairs, etc., for sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES E. DUFF, Agent,
41 Bible House, Astor Place.

THE DYING BODY

SUPPLIED WITH THE VIGOR OF LIFE!

THROUGH

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A small atom of vaccine matter is sufficient to charge the system of the most robust and weighty body against Small-Pox. This potent power is secured through the blood. In every drop of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT there are concentrated the nourishing, strengthening, and purifying properties that will secure to every human being pure, rich, strong, and healthy blood.

If the blood can be charged with vaccine matter in minute proportions, that reproduces on the part of the body inoculated a poison of such virulence that an atom will charge an ordinary body containing 140 pounds of blood, is it not reasonable that a remedial agent like RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, made from the most healing, purifying, strengthening extracts from the vegetable kingdom of known medicinal qualities, and combined together by the highest chemical skill, and the medicinal properties of these substances obtained under a process that secures only the active properties of the substances used, should have equally as potent power for cleansing, purifying, enriching, and strengthening the blood?

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. The SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT possesses *tissue-making* and *flesh-making* elements and supplies the system with any deficiency of *Calorin* or *heat-making constituents*. No matter how deeply seated or engrafted in the tissues, cartilages, glands, OZENA, or bones disease and corruption may be, the influence of this powerful agent on the blood and other fluids that supply the living body with repairs will so charge the system with such constituents as to *resolve* and exterminate the *dead* and *decomposing matter*, and supply its place with *sound* and *living structure*, nourished by rich, pure, and strong blood.

By the *chemical* action by which the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT has on the substances taken into the stomach during its process of digestion into Chyme and Chyle, before it is made blood, as well as the nourishing constituents it converts into blood, and its specific action when entering the circulation, it exterminates every atom of virus from the blood, and *resolves away all deposits of disease*, whether caused by the action of some specific poison or virulent disease, or Mercury, Corrosive Sublimate, Calomel, that may have accumulated in the bones, tissues, cartilages, or joints, or from some *transmitted family complaint* that may have run through half a dozen generations.

Scrofula, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Tumors in the Breast, Womb, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonderful Medicine, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of waste, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digestine better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic Scrofulous, Constitutional, Skin, and Syphilitic diseases; but it is the only positive cure for Kidney, Bladder, Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is burning sensation, and pain in the Small of the Back along the Loins.

In all these conditions Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent, aided by the application of Radway's Ready Relief to the Spine and Small of the Back, and the Bowels regulated with one or two of RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS per day, will soon make a complete cure, and in a few days the patient will be enabled to hold and discharge naturally without pain, and the Urine will be restored to its natural color.

Price one dollar per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. Sold by Druggists.

Read FALSE AND TRUE. Send one letter-stamp to Radway & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

Sold by Druggists.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO.'S

TOP LABEL — NEW SIX CORD — BOTTOM LABEL — SUPERIOR SIX CORD — 30 — MACHINE THREAD

SOFT FINISH SPOOL COTTON.

A Thread, as will be seen from the following certificates,

PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO SEWING MACHINES.

Office of Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, 625 Broadway, New York, March 24th, 1865.

We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and warmly commend it to the attention of purchasers and users of the Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Weed Sewing Machine Company, Hartford, August 20th, 1868.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO.—GENTS:—During the last six months we have thoroughly tested your IMPERIAL SPOOL COTTON in various ways—using it in "running in" and inspecting our Machine at the Factory, displaying Machines to customers, and doing all kinds of sewing at our offices; namely in the manufacture of Machines and retailing them. In short, using and placing it to every test and requirement, and now take pleasure in saying that we neither expect nor desire to find its superior, as that which we furnish as answers every want, Whether for strength, smoothness, or uniformity.

S. L. CLARK, Sec'y.
Yours, very respectfully,

Office of the Florence Sewing Machine Company, FLORENCE, Mass., January 15th, 1870.

We have thoroughly tested the new Six Cord Thread of the Willimantic Linen Co., and find it superior to any other in the market, and warmly recommend it to the attention of purchasers and users of the Florence and other Sewing Machines.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO

Office of TRACY & BILL, Importers and Manufacturers of Machine Folded Steam Pressed Shirt Fronts, 526 Broadway, New York, September 10th, 1869.

Messrs. GEO. S. MOULTON & Co., *Agents Willimantic Linen Co.*—GENTS:—We have given your 36s Cord Sewing Machine Thread a thorough trial on our STEAM POWER SEWING MACHINES, (the severest test a thread can be put to), and it runs to our entire satisfaction. In our estimation, it possesses all the qualities of a perfect six Cord Thread. Respectfully yours, TRACY & BILL.

GEO. S. MOULTON & CO., 101 Chambers St.,
SOLE AGENTS IN NEW YORK.

THE MERCANTILE LOAN AND WAREHOUSE COMPANY,

WITH FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS,
In the Granite and Iron EQUITABLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF BROADWAY AND CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK CITY,

receives BONDS, GOLD, and SILVER PLATE, by the DAY, MONTH, or YEAR, under GUARANTEE. RENTS SAFES within the GREAT VAULT at $15 to $100 per annum, affording retired accommodations for handling securities.

☞ SEPARATE DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

ELBERT B. MONROE, Treasurer. THOS. U. SMITH, President.

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Port Royal Railroad Co.

Five-sixths of the road are already graded.

Crossties for the same are all delivered upon the line.

Nearly one-third of the track is laid with rails.

Over half the Dock and Bridge work is completed.

A THOUSAND MEN

are vigorously pushing the work to completion, and the whole line will be finished and ready for business by May next.

The Company, being determined to push the work as rapidly as possible, offer the remainder of the LOAN at 85 and accrued interest in currency.

We regard this enterprise as one of the very best in the South, and confidently recommend the bonds to our correspondents and customers.

A liberal commission allowed agents, and those who buy to sell again.

HENRY H. BOODY & CO.,
12 WALL STREET.

LAWRENCE BROS. & CO., BANKERS,
No. 16 WALL STREET, N. Y.

CHRISTMAS is Coming. Boots and Shoes for Children.

John J. Cisco & Son,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall st., New York.

Gold and Currency received on deposit, subject to check at sight.

Interest allowed on Currency Accounts at the rate of Four per Cent. per annum, credited at the end of each month.

ALL CHECKS DRAWN ON US PASS THROUGH THE CLEARING HOUSE, AND ARE RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT BY ALL THE CITY BANKS.

Certificates of Deposit issued, payable on demand bearing Four per Cent. Interest.

Loans negotiated.

Orders promptly executed for the Purchase and Sale of Governments, Gold, Stocks, and Bonds on commission.

Collections made on all parts of the United State, and Canada.

GEO. OPDYKE & Co.,

BANKERS,

NO. 26 NASSAU STREET,

offer for sale the following desirable securities:

NEW YORK, OSWEGO, AND MIDLAND RAILROAD first mortgage 7 per cent. bonds, free of Government tax, principal and interest payable in gold. Price par and accrued interest in currency.

MOBILE AND MONTGOMERY RAILROAD first mortgage, 8 per cent. bonds. Price 85 and accrued interest.

The attention of investors is invited to these well-secured Bonds, and upon application full information will be furnished.

ENCLOSE STAMP to L. A. ELLIOT, Boston, Mass., for Circulars containing Testimonials of the value of Dr. Wm. Hall's BALSAM for the Throat, Lungs, and Consumption.

A Great Offer!!

HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N.Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first class makers, including Waters' and Chickering's, *at extremely low prices for cash, during the Holidays*; or will take from $4 to $10 monthly, until paid. The same to let, and rent-money applied if purchased.

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY

(OF NEW JERSEY.)

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

INDORSED BY THE

N. Y. AND OSWEGO MIDLAND

RAILROAD COMPANY.

The only railroad now building from New York Harbor toward the West is the

GREAT MIDLAND ROAD.

The First Mortgage Bonds of THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY COMPANY (the New Jersey section of the Midland) are now offered to the amount only of

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

They are payable, principal and interest,

IN GOLD.

The rate of interest is 7 per cent., payable semi-annually, FREE FROM GOVERNMENT TAX.

These bonds are secured by a first mortgage to MARCUS L. WARD and ABRAM S. HEWITT, Trustees, on the most valuable and profitable portion of THE MIDLAND RAILROAD, the traffic of which will alone suffice to pay a fair profit on the cost of construction.

THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY,

having been leased perpetually to the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad Company, becomes an integral part of that great work, and *its bonds are guaranteed* by that Company.

NEARLY 200 MILES

in extent of this important Railroad is now completed and in successful operation; and the MONTCLAIR RAILWAY, constituting the Eastern terminal section—40 miles in length, is in process of rapid construction, and will be completed by December, 1871, simultaneously with the entire line, thereby establishing a new route from New York entirely by way of Oswego, 50 miles shorter than by the Central, and by way of Buffalo 70 miles shorter than either the Central or the Erie Roads.

We recommend these Bonds as a safe and liable investment, because,

First, They are secured by a first mortgage on THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY and all its franchises, and *each Bond bears the indorsement of the*

NEW YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

Second, The *local traffic* of this road must be large, as it connects New York City with its most attractive suburbs, thereby insuring a profitable business to the road.

Third, The franchise of the Company, embracing lines of railway now completed or to be built, and an *independent ferry* across Hudson River, all of which are included in the mortgage, confer a value on these bonds in addition to that afforded by the main line.

Fourth, The entire capital of both Companies, amounting at the present time to nearly $6,000,000 *paid in*, all of which has been faithfully devoted to the economical construction of the road, is liable for the payment of these bonds.

Fifth, The large rate of interest,

PAYABLE IN GOLD COIN,

affords to holders of the Government Bonds a great inducement to change their investment. For instance:

A Government Bond of $1,000 costs (say)	$1,100
yielding an income of	60
$1,100 invested in Montclair Railway Bonds at par, yields an income of	77
Difference $17, or 25½ per cent.	

These bonds are issued in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100 respectively. For sale by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,
BANKERS, No. 10 WALL St.

8 per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS!

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold

100 MILES COMPLETED and in operation, the earnings on which are in excess of interest on the total issue. Grading finished, and only 11 miles of track are to be laid to complete the road.

Mortgage at the rate of 12,500 per mile.

Price 97½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
No. 54 Pine Street, New York.

Tanner & Co.,
No. 49 Wall Street, New York.

THE

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF IOWA,

Connecting St. Louis & St. Paul.

NOW NEARLY COMPLETED.

This road is built by a Company of strong capitalists, who have pushed their work forward at a rapid rate.

ONE MILLION

OF THE

###

The Independent.

WALKING WITH GOD.

"Unless Thy Presence go with us, carry us not up hence."

Down through the ages float the words
That best befit my need to-day;
As prayed Thy Prophet, Lord, of old,
Thy weakest child would pray.

Before me stands an open door;
A path—an untried path—I see,
Where white flowers glimmer in the grass,
And sweet airs wander free.

The path climbs not to lofty hights,
Far-looking over sea and land;
It keeps below, where meadow-slopes
Lie fair on either hand.

Clear-singing with assured delight,
Cool springs along the valley play,
Keeping its April greenness fresh
Through all the summer day.

And songs of birds from orchard-boughs,
And odorous breaths of woodland bowers,
Come to me through the open door
And charm my sultry hours.

And Love stands waiting in the door,
With soft eyes pleading tenderly,
And eager hand outstretched for mine,
Saying, "Come, walk with me!"

* * * * *

I know!—I know that storms *must* sweep
Sometimes along the valley fair;
And even by the snowy blooms
I know that thorns are there.

But not for fear of fretting thorn,
Or sweeping blast, I stand in doubt,
Gazing with wistful, tear-wet eyes,
Yet lingering still without.

While still that dear hand waits for mine,
Still plead those true eyes earnestly,
And still I hear that gentle call,
"Mine own, come, walk with me!"

Dear Lord, *Thou* seest to the end;
Thou knowest the path in all its length;
Thou knowest the hearts that Thou hast made—
Their weakness, and their strength.

And all the power of human love,
Its subtle charm o'er soul and sense;—
Oh, Love Divine! to Thee I turn
In childlike confidence.

"Unless Thy Presence go with us,
Carry us not up hence!" I pray.
Alone, together, as Thou wilt;
But oh, *be Thou our Way!*

L.

OUR LAST SABBATH IN THE OLD CHURCH.

BY REV. JOHN W. DODGE.

THIS has been a day of such memories as can only be enjoyed from the highlands of the spiritual life. The richest and tenderest of all the gone-by Sabbaths have come hovering back once more. We have worn good old George Herbert's bracelet—

> "The Sundays of man's life,
> Threaded together on Time's string,
> Make bracelets to adorn the wife
> Of the eternal, glorious King."

The old sanctuary has seemed to be transfigured and glorified as the sacred ark was about to remove to a new resting-place. Before the glory has quite departed, and the lamp goes out in this temple, let its voice once more be heard.

The old spot from which we take our leave to-day has been for five generations the spiritual hearthstone of the people. It has no natural attractions. Not a tree or shrub casts its friendly shade over it in summer, or shields it from the wild turmoil of wintry storms. It seems as if it had been chosen by an instinct in sympathy with the bleak and ungenial aspects of Nature, and hardly knew "the same sweet God of love and light" that beams upon us from the tender blue above. The waters of the bay resound not far away on the long reach of sandy shore; and distant white sails, "like slabs in the churchyard," can be seen far out to sea. The beach-grass has crept almost up to the old enclosure, and waves its shiny blades in this chill November sunshine. One might almost think its square, white walls and low, weather-beaten tower a high beacon on the shore. It is not so very old; yet it is the very embodiment of the stark, grim churchliness of the ancient days of Puritanism. Its double rows of short, dim windows, full of little, blinking eyes; its wide doors, with long, heavy latches and creaking hinges; the deep-worn thresholds, suggest a time-worn fortress where salvation had been literally appointed for walls and bulwarks. Within, the rigid individualism stares out upon you from the high-walled pews, with tightly-closed doors, which seemed to say that the things which each man possesses are his own. The pulpit of bright mahogany, and the crimson curtain that hangs in heavy folds from the ceiling beam, out upon you like a faint reflection of the ancient shekinah. Like the old burning mount, it seems to savor of the inapproachable in its isolated grandeur. The all-surrounding galleries, with their solid parapets, hide a multitude of sinful boys, and cast solemn shadows along the walls beneath. And over all hovers a close, unventilated air of stale saintliness, that is evidently not of this world. It is all one solid crystal of the past; rather, an outworn shell of a spirit that once had life and power. And to-day a tender radiance rested over all, as we gathered for the last time, to say some words of honest farewell to the scenes that should know us no more. It was a kind of funeral procession that wended its way in silence to the old tabernacle, for the old belfry was dumb. A hush of unwonted solemnity pervaded the house, and a tender awe rested on every face, as if we felt the presence of the unseen throng of worshipers who gathered with us at this closing hour. The old pastor, that fifty years ago had brought his youthful vigor here, came with us; and the aged deacon, who still lingers in the late twilight of his powers, tottered down the aisle supported by his gray-haired sons. There was sadness in the hearts of those who saw this house in its first glory. A feeling of homelessness stole over them that would not be gone. The organ had been removed, and the old bass-viol, that had done service at the dedication, was dusted off and toned again for the occasion; and when there quivered out on the air the notes of the violin, in dirge-like plaintiveness above its somber hoarseness, the olden time was real again. The blended voices of all the buried years came echoing back upon us. The fathers lived again; and we were one with them in psalm and prayer. We climbed up on the old ladder to their God and our God. A few words of farewell were spoken to the old pulpit, where men of God had uttered his message, that to many hearts had been so rich, so sweet, so comforting, so inspiring that it had made the place of their feet glorious; to the altar, where the waters of holy baptism had been sprinkled on infant brows in hours of unwonted trust and hope, and where strong and loving hands had been clasped and hearts welded to walk in loving sympathy the long path of life together; to the hallowed table, where penitent and faithful souls have often gathered to seal their vows and strengthen the tie that never shall be broken. It seemed to us that those ancient walls, that had been so familiar with the sacred name by which we are called, had imprisoned the hallowed echoes; and that the stone would to-day cry out of the wall, and the beam out of the timber would answer it. With every spot is associated the memory of our departed ones. Their ashes are not under our feet; but the tender silence of the air vibrates with the pulses of their spirits. Feet that once reverently walked these aisles now tread the golden pavements of the New Jerusalem; and their prayers still float in benedictions above us. How they seemed to draw toward us in closer fellowship as to-day we gathered with tear-dimmed eyes around the table of our suffering Lord. That exquisite mediæval group that Stanley has described came up in illustration of this simple scene. It is found near Dijon, in the gardens of the Carthusian Convent, built by the Dukes of Burgundy for a burial-place. It is a group from the Old Testament, representing the prophets and kings, each holding a scroll in his hand, each having his own costume and look, and absorbed in thoughts of his own time. Above them is a circle of angels, looking down upon the words of the prophets below them, with an expression of deep and intense sorrow as they read. They see something which the prophets do not; they are lost in deeper contemplation of the divine passion, which the figures below them but dimly feel. Above us hovered the shadowy forms of those who have now passed beyond the veil, and see a deeper meaning in this profoundest of all truths. Here our experiences blend with theirs. The vision of our unchanging Saviour, amid all the mutations of this earthly life, the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, is more real. We easily discriminate between the transient and the permanent in these earthly sorrows and joys. The same substantial cord of truth and goodness binds them all together. The old and the new are one in the hallowed fervors of worship.

> "Saints parted by a thousand years
> May there in heart embrace."

Farewell to the dear old Sabbath home! The air still vibrates with the last doxology that shall ever soar upward to the open heavens above thee. A deeper silence seems to rest upon thy time-worn walls. The moonlight, pouring in through the wide, unblinded windows, has flooded all within with a prophetic glory. To-morrow the noise of axes and hammers shall break the spell forever. But now I seem to hear from out the solemn stillness: "We know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

TRUE PIETY THE SAME BEFORE CHRIST AS AFTER.

BY REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER.

IT is a great glory and blessedness of Christianity that God has given it to us not in the form of abstract or essential light merely, neither in dogmas, nor ritual forms, nor observances, but in a vast, comprehensive, universal life; in the life of an example fitted for all climes, all ages, all races of mankind, all creatures endowed with rational intelligence; the life of suffering love; the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, in the heart and life of him who lived and died for us that we might live forever. And as in Christ a living light, and not of precepts merely, even so with all the light of example ever beheld in the life of his true disciples. He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life, and *shall hold it forth to others.* The light of life falling through every leaf from Heaven in the fretted dome of our immortality is a light of love and consolation for the whole race to walk by.

As we come down nearer to Christ, the details of this revelation become more definite. Consider some of its beautiful expressions, never uttered by mere natural theology, but the utterances of God's Spirit in and out of the heart inspired by his love:

"Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee."

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

"Thou wilt show me the path of life; in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures forevermore."

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; and shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness."

"And now Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee; deliver me from all my transgressions. My soul followeth hard after Thee; thy right hand upholdeth me."

How wonderful the richness and infinite meaning of these declarations of a faith three thousand years ago. They join themselves as links of the same dialect of immortality to the language spoken by Paul, the utterances of David this side the grave, of Christ before his dying and rising, and of Paul beyond it; and whose faith is greatest, who shall dare to say, that of those who spake before by the Holy Spirit, and were made to know that not unto themselves but unto us they did minister the things which the Spirit of Christ that was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ and the glory that should follow, or that of those who had seen him passing into the heavens, and who said, We know that when He, who is our life, shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is. And meantime our conversation is in heaven, from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself.

But the faith is the same, its origin one and the same, its foundations the same; and, whether utterances of the foregoing or after-coming dispensation of Christianity, they are the workings of the Divine Spirit in the hearts of men, and they drop forth like the droppings of a honeycomb from the midst of deep spiritual life and experience. They are God's epistles to the race, written in chosen individual hearts, to be reproduced in other hearts for all generations. They are not guesses at truth, nor doubtful glimpses of the future life, indefinitely and hesitatingly expressed. They are the affirmations of knowledge, not so rare as to be surprising, but real and fervid, as the goings on of a deep, inexhaustible consciousness of communion with God. They are the electricity of the daily breathing atmosphere; they are the law and necessity of an imperishable, unannihilable soul-life; not a mere *Aurora Borealis*, nor an artificial mechanical lightning, nor an unusual nor tropical storm. They are a customary knowledge, derived from the habitual consideration of the law of God, and wrought into spiritual intuitions by the Spirit of God accompanying his own gracious revelations, that we may know the things that are freely given to us of God.

Moreover, it is to be especially noted that this kind of experience is joyous, delightful, full of the animation of hope and of present happiness. The mind that is the scene and subject of such confidences, and animated by such desires, is in a condition of absolute enjoyment, out of which all the goings on of life are clothed in lovely, bright hues, and evil itself is but as shadows of the mountains, behind which the sun is setting, to rise again. God is merciful and gracious, a forgiving, loving God, a God gentle and patient with bruised and afflicted spirits, a God constantly inviting us to prayer and praise, a God pitying those that fear him, like as a father pitieth his children, because he knoweth our frame, and remembereth that we are dust; a God who will answer the prayers of the needy and troubled soul, when out of the depths it crieth for deliverance and mercy. A God of providence and grace, watchful for the poor and needy; a God from whom all blessings are to be sought and gained forever and ever.

Out of all this sprang that declaration in the New Testament, which stands at the head of the historic record of the history and examples of faith in the Old: He that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of all them that diligently seek him. The instances that follow this definition are of those who are declared to have made the future life their aim, and to have had respect to a recompense in the eternal world. Strangers and pilgrims they were upon the earth, aiming at a better country—that is, a heavenly; enduring as seeing him who is invisible; dying that they might obtain a better resurrection. This is Hebrew Christianity and Immortality.

Book Table.

PAUL KONEWKA'S FAUST.*

IT is now clear that this is not to be a year rich in costly holiday books. There are not ten of the higher class of illustrated books in the market. Silhouette is in vogue, this season as last. You remember the old portraits cut in black that hung upon the walls of the very old-fashioned houses awhile ago. Fifty years ago they were in fashion. Then they became antiquated, and nobody would have them in sight except the people who got caught in an eddy and forgot to move on with the current. How the writer remembers staring at his grandfather's picture done in this style, and wondering if the old captain's profile bore any sort of resemblance to the boyish face that looked at it reverently! And we used to wonder what sort of lives people lived in the days when they had their portraits cut out of black paper. But everything comes round again. Here is the old art that has lain in the dust of the attic for a generation or two come back again into the parlor, not ashamed now to show itself among the modern conveniences, under the gaslights and alongside the stereoscopes. But the world does not go round in a circle. It rather goes ahead in spirals. For our old friend Silhouette does not flourish again in the peripatetic profile-maker, whose pictures adorn the walls of musty country-houses; but, in green and gold, and with bounteous margins, Silhouette walks hand-in-hand with Goethe and Shakespeare.

What is the secret of the interest we have in Paul Konewka's illustrations? For the range of this art is quite narrow. It is not much that can be done with profile alone. And we think this apparent disadvantage is, after all, its great advantage. Because it can express nothing but profile, and that not in light and shade, but in clear black and white, we are the more impressed by the clear-cut profile effects. Seeing but the one effect, we are able to take in its full force without distraction. Doubtless, too, there is something whimsical in our curiosity to see and wonder at seeing the amount of expression that can be put into a mere black-and-white outline. Doubtless, we may also fancy a higher feeling. In silhouette we see objects by their opacity. They appear not as they reflect the light, but as they obstruct it. Men are shadows, and silhouette paints them such. If this be a whimsical fancy, we defend it by saying that whimsicality is the chief element of silhouette. For this very reason, doubtless, Konewka has chosen "Faust" and "The Midsummer Night's Dream" for his themes.

Limited by the impassable walls that confine his art, the genius of the artist has made more of his little field than we should have thought possible. The very flourishes that furnish ornamental and fantastical pedestals to his pictures are as full of expression as the illuminations of an ancient manuscript. Faust treads on thorns now, and now on flourishes, that express at once his exaltation and the dangerous uncertainty of his ground. The pupil whose head is as if it had a mill-wheel in it is helped out by the shadowy mill-wheel in the head below, and Mephistopheles sings on a groundwork of tapster's tools. And then the thorns under the feet of the poor Margarete grow sharper toward the end.

* ILLUSTRATIONS TO GOETHE'S FAUST. Designed by PAUL KONEWKA. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

—We are indebted to J. B. Lippincott & Co. for another large English work, Blunt's *Dictionary of Doctrinal and Historical Theology*, which they introduce to the American public. It is an imperial octavo volume of 825 pages, and possessed of as much unity of plan and execution as we remember ever to have seen in such a work. Smith's "Dictionary of the Bible" is unequal and even contradictory in its various parts, and represents no one style of thought or religious belief. It is simply a grand conglomerate. This is necessary from the large number of scholars of various views who took part in its authorship. This dictionary is very different. It treats not of all Bible terms; but of such subjects as Arianism, Infant Baptism, Faith, Eucharist, Bishops, and always without a slip from the standpoint of High Church Anglicanism. Its teachings will seem very strange to nine-tenths of our clergy, in which word we include, contrary to the usage of this dictionary, a large number of those (such as Congregationalists, Baptists, etc.) whose opinions and history are but briefly adverted to here, being reserved for a forthcoming "Dictionary of Sects and Heresies." This volume defends Apostolic Succession as the only foundation of the true Church, Baptismal Regeneration, the duty of Auricular Confession, the Real Presence of Christ's Body in the Sacrament, and a modified Purgatory. We learn from it that the Methodist Society numbered 136,000 members in 1791; but for later statistics we are referred to the "Dictionary of Sects and Heresies." Calvinism, we are told, tends to Arianism, as proved by the Unitarianism of English Presbyterians (the author forgets here the Scotch Presbyterians), and by "the prevalence of Socinianism in the old Puritan churches established in the seventeenth century in America"; as if this Socinianism, with its 335 societies in the whole country, had quite swallowed up the old Calvinism, which is represented by 10,000 Presbyterian and Congregational churches, to say nothing of the Calvinistic Baptists, who date back to the same century. We are also informed that anti-Christ will probably appear just before the final coming of Christ, and will be an incarnation of Satan. Our temperance friends will be pleased to learn that teetotalism, so far as it is practiced from an ascetic spirit, is praiseworthy; but so far as it is founded on the idea that the use of wine is an unl. wful indulgence it is "distinctly heretical." The volume shows research and ability, and we shall keep it on our book-shelves, to be used with caution; but we commend it unqualifiedly to all the admirers of the late Bishop Hopkins.

—Somebody said that it was impossible to make devotional poetry interesting. This is not true of devotional poetry; but it is almost true of devotional prose. We often think that people of a pietistic turn of mind, however much they imagine themselves believers in salvation by grace alone, have a feeling, unobserved by themselves, that there is some sort of merit in wading through the dull platitudes of the "Evening Exercises" or the "Closet Companion." Some of our English meditative writers manage to avoid this dullness. Among them we may name Jeremy Taylor, Richard Baxter, and Adam Clarke. But the Germans have always excelled us in the production of this class of books. All of Tholuck's writings are meditative. His "Suffering Saviour" and his "Elijah the Tishbite" are really books for the closet. We are glad that his *Hours of Christian Devotion* has been translated into English. It is as truly a work of genius as the "Holy Living" of Jeremy Taylor, though not so great a work. The devout meditations here are supported by a more prominent trellis of dogmatic theory than in Jeremy Taylor. They are not so free, and they are more subjective and less ethical than Bishop Taylor's. At first sight, it seemed an advantage to us that Horatius Bonar had been selected to write the preface. But alas! it is chiefly a long-winded denunciation of the lack of an exact orthodoxy in most devotional works. Written from the standpoint of the narrowest Scotch bigotry, it is not surprising that he fires a foot-note at the "popery" of Kempis's "Imitation." There is nothing sweeter to the taste of the meditative soul than the reflections of Thomas à Kempis. If the reader is afraid of being misled, he can read the expurgated English translations, which are surely innocuous; but, if he knows Latin, let him carry with him the pocket edition of the original, and, overgrown as it is with the ivy of mediæval thought and feeling, he will find it full of beauty and excellence. Despite Mr. Bonar's tedious mad-dog outcry about popery and self-righteousness in other books, the portion of this one produced by Tholuck is one of the master-pieces of devout meditation. (Carters.)

—When Protestantism rids itself of its Romanism, when Christianity shakes off its Judaism, we may hope for a settlement of the Sabbath question on a rational basis. At present we are all ritualists. And, if we take the Judaistic and ritualistic view of the subject, there is no standing-room on the present platform of Anglo-Saxon Protestantism. We must go back to the Saturday Sabbath. All the attempts to find a logical groundwork for the present position of English and American churches must end, as all ritualism does, in an extreme or a reaction; and it generally takes the latter course. The American Sabbath Tract Society send us a work on *The Sabbath and Sunday*, by A. H. Lewis, A. M., which carries the question to the terminus of a Saturday Sabbath, from which there seems to us no escape, if we take the hard legal view of the Sabbath generally held by Protestants. There is a wider, a better, a more Christian view of Sabbatic rest plainly deducible from the words of Christ himself. And, when we get over our bondage to legalism and literalism, we shall wonder how the church in these last centuries has contrived to miss the truth.

—Very many ministers have a great shrinking from preaching to children. We cannot agree with Rev. B. K. Pierce, D.D., the author of *The Chaplain with the Children*, that any minister can do it. But we feel very sure that it is an art that most ministers can learn. We have heard that Mr. Beecher complains of his inability to address children, and his set talks to boys and girls are not particularly successful. But his regular Sunday sermons never fail to attract and interest children. It is just this principle that Dr. Pierce insists on in the introduction to his book—that preaching to children does not greatly differ from other preaching. It need not be all story, but should be arranged systematically. The sermons here printed are from the regular Sabbath ministrations at the New York House of Refuge, and full of solid thought, happily illustrated. They are not intended for models; but they rank among the best things of the kind that we know, and on the shelf of a minister the book will be an excellent teacher of the art of preaching to children. They are quite equal, to say the least, to Dr. Newton's sermons to children, and make a capital book for the Sunday-school library. (New York: W. C. Palmer, Jr.)

—What is the reason one cannot get past a really humorous book. Here is one that has stood the test. We heaped a pile of books on our table, determined to go through with them. Not through them. A practiced reviewer no more reads a book through than a grocer eats a whole firkin of butter to discover its quality. But we were going to taste the table of contents, and push the "trier" into a chapter here, and another there, and so make this great heap of books melt away expeditiously, when we had the misfortune to stumble on *My Summer in a Garden*, by Charles Dudley Warner. We read and laughed; and laughed and read again. We smiled and read, and laughed away time enough to have dissolved half our pile of books; and, if this witty editor ever prints another book of this kind, we shall put it at the bottom of the pile, lest it again interfere with our industrious resolutions. (Fields, Osgood & Co.)

—A book made for ignoramuses, by one of their number, is *What to Read and How to Read*, by Charles M. Moore, M. D. (Appleton.) If the author's literary judgment were of any value (and it is not), the list of works is so extensive that the catalogue of a good circulating library would answer as well. The style of the book is pedantic; and, where any discrimination is attempted, it always reminds us of that frequent and forcible remark of Mr. Toodles, that "it is not of the least bit of consequence at all." When the author recommends at this day the Ollendorff system of learning languages, and when he classifies the novelists in so startling a way, we suspect him of advertising his publisher's wares, until we find that he perpetrates the same sort of blunders where no conceivable motive can be found, and is ever offering pert criticisms where angels fear to tread.

—We have taken great pleasure in commending the successive volumes of *The Illustrated Library of Wonders*, and we are glad to mention them once more, now that the season has come when parents are asking for something that will give pleasure and education at the same time. The whole twenty volumes are sold in a neat black-walnut book-rack, gilt-lettered, and the set is also sold classified into four libraries—one entitled "Wonders of Nature," six volumes; "Wonders of Science," four volumes; "Wonders of Art," six volumes; and "Wonderful Adventures and Exploits," four volumes. Each of these libraries is packed in a neat box, and each makes an admirable present or prize, while the whole set is a library for the reading of which is worth a year in school to any earnest boy or girl. (Scribner.)

—Whatever incredulous shakes of the head the reader may give, whatever sober doubts about some of the statements there may be, no one has ever yet complained of a lack of interest in the lectures or books of Du Chaillu. He is as good a teller of stories to children as he is a traveler among the negroes. We often wonder whether he does not turn the same battery of storytelling the other way, and squeeze through many a hard place by regaling a savage auditory with "yarns" about the white barbarians in America. The occasion of these remarks is the appearance of his *My Apingi Kingdom, with Life in the Great Sahara*, which is as fascinating as its predecessors. (Harpers.)

—*Enchanting and Enchanted*, from the German of Hackländer, is a translation by Mrs. A. L. Wister of a real German fairy book, full of enchanted stories about enchanted people and other things, so wonderful that they would be incredible if it were not that they are too delightful to be disbelieved. (Lippincott.)

—*Ethel Linton; or, The Feversham Temper* is an English reprint. It is an excellent story, practical in its teachings, and only a little stiff and English in some of its religious conversations. (Hitchcock & Walden.)

—*Littell's Living Age* will contain during the coming year serial stories by George MacDonald and other distinguished English authors.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ HARPER'S CATALOGUE AND TRADE-LIST may be obtained gratuitously on application to HARPER & BROTHERS, personally or by letter, inclosing ten cents.

☞ The Illustrated Catalogue, descriptive of THE AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL SERIES AND THE ENTR-CANVOSAL REGISTER, a handsome journal, full of useful information, mailed free to teachers and others interested in Education. Address
IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,
138 and 140 Grand Street, New York.

CAMPBELL'S
CONCISE SCHOOL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

This History, which was first published near the end of August, 1870, brings the story of events down to March of that year. The narrative, exclusive of maps and illustrations, comprises somewhat fewer than two hundred pages.

The work has features which especially commend it as a lesson-book for schools.

1. The style is marked by clearness, simplicity, and directness. Only the leading events in our history are narrated. The aim has been to relate essential facts in such a form as to be most easily comprehended and remembered.

2. The work is amply supplied with maps, showing the position of the places named in the text, the condition of the country at different periods, etc.

3. Questions, carefully prepared, have been placed at the foot of each page, and at the end of the work is arranged a comprehensive series of review questions.

4. The leading or key-words of each paragraph are printed in a more conspicuous type. This feature has been approved by many teachers. The words printed in this bolder type, by showing at a glance the leading topic of each paragraph, will lessen the labor of the pupil in preparing the lesson, and aid the teacher in conducting the recitation.

5. Chronological reviews are scattered throughout the book—one at the end of each of the five periods into which the work is divided.

6. Some useful tables have been inserted after the narrative of the events; also the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. Questions have been added to the Constitution, and such explanation of terms and other information as may be needed.

Although but a short time published, this History has been introduced into the schools of many cities and towns, and has been received in each instance with much favor.

Correspondence is solicited with reference to the use of these books. A very liberal discount will be given for first introduction.

Catalogues will be sent on application. Address
GEORGE F. PHELPS,
Care J. W. SCHERMERHORN & CO.,
14 Bond st., New York.

THE TWO LARGEST RETAIL
BOOK STORES
IN NEW YORK
Will be run by
SHELDON & COMPANY,
DURING THE COMING
HOLIDAYS.

FIRST.
THEIR PRESENT STORE,
498 and 500 BROADWAY.

SECOND.
THE ELEGANT NEW STORE
UNDER THE
GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
677 BROADWAY AND
224 and 226 MERCER STREET,
which SHELDON & COMPANY have just leased.

At each of these Stores can be found a most attractive stock of
FINELY ILLUSTRATED WORKS,
THE BEST
LITERATURE,
IN BINDINGS SUITABLE FOR
DRAWING-ROOM AND LIBRARY.
Also a most attractive stock of
JUVENILE BOOKS
OF ALL KINDS.
Send for our Holiday Circular.

SHELDON & COMPANY, after the first of February next, will transfer their entire business to the new store under the Grand Central Hotel.

POPULAR AND STANDARD WORKS.
THE POPULAR EDITION OF
Froude's History of England,
FROM THE FALL OF WOLSEY TO THE
DEATH OF ELIZABETH.
In twelve vols., 12mo, $1 25 per volume, or the twelve volumes in a neat case for $15. The same in half-calf extra at $30.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

"Considering the surprising merits of this history, its great energy and grace of style, its dramatic power of describing, its fine delineations of character and events, and the attractive form in which the publishers here offer it, and its exceeding cheapness, withal, we wonder that any intelligent man should refrain from its immediate purchase."—*Boston Watchmen and Reflector.*

"We know of no living historian who writes more graphically, or possesses to a greater degree those qualities of style which make the annals of nations popular and interesting."—*Boston Commonwealth.*

Mommsen's History of Rome,
FROM THE EARLIEST TIME TO THE PERIOD OF ITS DECLINE.
By Dr. THEODORE MOMMSEN.
With a copious Index to the whole four volumes, prepared especially for this edition.

REPRINTED FROM THE REVISED LONDON EDITION.
Four volumes, crown 8vo. Price per volume, $2. Or the set in a neat case for $8. In half-calf at $15.

CRITICAL NOTICE.

"A work of the very highest merit. Its learning is exact and profound; its narrative full of events and skill; its descriptions of men are admirably vivid. We wish to place on record our opinion that Dr. Mommsen's is by far the best history of the decline and fall of the Roman Commonwealth."—*London Times.*

The above books sent, post-paid, to any address, by
CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO.,
No. 654 Broadway, N. Y.

JUST PUBLISHED,
BY CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO.
What Books Shall I Read, And How Shall I Read Them?
By Prof. NOAH PORTER, of Yale College, Author of the "Human Intellect."
1 Vol., cr. 8vo. Price $2.

A most thorough acquaintance with the whole range of English literature, combined with pre-eminent candor, catholicity, and maturity of judgment, render Prof. Porter the safest possible guide upon the important subjects of which this book treats. As an index to all who wish to economize their time in reading by selecting only the best works in each department of literature, this volume is simply indispensable.

A NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.
LIFE OF M. TULLIUS CICERO.
By W. FORSYTH, M. A. Q. C. Illustrated with twenty engravings.
2 volumes in one, cr. 8vo.
REDUCED FROM $5 TO $2 50.

A NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.
THE ILIAD OF HOMER.
RENDERED INTO ENGLISH VERSE.
By EDWARD, Earl of Derby. 2 vols. in one, cr. 8vo. Containing all the author's revisions and corrections, as embodied in the latest English edition.
REDUCED FROM $5 TO $2 50.

The above books sent postpaid by the Publishers upon receipt of price.
CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO.,
654 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Enlarged, Improved, Illustrated.
TWO MONTHS
FREE! FREE!!
The Most Popular Juvenile Magazine in America.
THE
Little Corporal
MAGAZINE.
Entirely Original and First Class.

All new subscribers for THE LITTLE CORPORAL for the new year, whose names and money are sent in during November and December, will receive the November and December numbers of 1870 FREE!

THE LITTLE CORPORAL has a larger circulation than any other juvenile magazine in the world, and is better worth the price than any other magazine published.

One dollar and a half a year. $7 50 for six copies, single copy 15 cents, or free to any one who will try to raise a club. Full Premium List Free.

Subscribe NOW. Back numbers can always be sent. Address JEWELL & MILLER, Little Corporal Publishing House, Chicago, Ill.

PSYCHOMANCY.—Any lady or gentleman can make $10 per day. Address, with stamp, for terms and independence, by obtaining PSYCHOMANCY, FASCINATION, OR SOUL CHARMING. 60 pages; cloth. Full instructions to use this power over men or animals at will; how to Mesmerize, become Trance or Writing Mediums, Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Fortune-telling of Dreams, Luck, Prophecy, Bonus Young's Harem Guide to Marriage, etc., all contained in this book 100,000 sold; price by mail, in cloth $1 25, paper covers 50 cents. Notice.—Any person willing to act as agent will receive a sample copy of the work *free*. As no capital is required, all desirous of genteel employment should send for the book, enclosing 10 cts. for postage, to T. W. EVANS & CO., 16 South Eighth st., Philadelphia.

CHRISTIAN UNION. — $3 A YEAR. J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers, New York.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S NEW paper, THE CHRISTIAN UNION, is unencumbering religious family newspaper. 16 pages large quarto. Published weekly; only $3 per year, including a copy of the famous Marshall's "Household Washington," the finest steel engraving ever executed in America. Everybody wants it. Send for sample copy. Mailed *FREE* to any address. J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers, 39 Park Row, New York.

Send for Specimen Copy. Liberal Premium. MERRY'S MUSEUM. $1.50 A YEAR. BOYS & GIRLS, OLDEST, CHEAPEST & BEST. Editorial Club. Contributors' Festival. Published by J. E. FULLER, BOSTON.

Choice S. S. and Devotional Books, Catalogues, by mail. B. LOTHROP & CO., Publishers, Bible Warehouse, Boston, Mass.

BOOKS, CARDS, PRINTS.
Music, Novels, Medical, Legal, and *all* other books are mailed prepaid to any address by HUNTER & CO., Hinsdale, N. H. Established 1850. Send for Catalogues, etc. Give us your orders, and *save money*. We supply all Games, Plays, Photographs, etc., etc. *Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed.* Address HUNTER & CO., Publishers, Hinsdale, N. H.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY,
An Illustrated Magazine for the People.
The Best Magazine in America,
The most Beautiful Magazine in America,
The Cheapest Magazine in America.
PUTNAM'S, HOURS AT HOME, AND THE RIVERSIDE,
COMBINED IN ONE, FOR $3.00 A YEAR!!
PROFUSE AND SPLENDID ILLUSTRATIONS!
THE GREATEST LITERARY SUCCESS OF THE YEAR!
AND SO ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL.

The Magazine is conducted by Dr. J. G. HOLLAND, whose books have had a large and continuous sale, unsurpassed in the annals of literature. He is assisted by a large corps of able writers in this country and Europe.

GRAND HOLIDAY NUMBER!
The 100,000 EDITION now Ready!
Pictures of Strasburg—How we escaped War with Spain—Mr. Bigelow on the Terms of Peace—Christmas at the North Pole—New Story by Hans Andersen—Women and Wine—Christmas Eve in Germany—Social Taxes—A Christmas Poem—Christmas Stories—Christmas Carol by Dr. Holland, with Music, etc., etc.

The January Number of Scribner's is one of the handsomest, most valuable, complete, and entertaining numbers of a magazine ever published.

The Illustrations are of a high order.

The article on "FAIRMOUNT PARK" has sixteen exquisite pictures by Thomas Moran. Mr. Wilkinson's Poem, "THE NORTHERN LIGHTS," has also a design by Mr. Moran, one of the first of American landscape artists.

Dr. Hayes's Christmas Story, "THE GOBLIN OF THE ICE," is founded on a legend of Greenland, and is a strange and thrilling love story, presenting many striking features of Arctic Life. Mr. Bolles's full-page picture of "The Goblin" (page 240) is a powerful piece of drawing, and the other illustrations are excellent. "MIRABEL'S CHRISTMAS" is a strong story by a new author.

The six original views of "STRASBURG AFTER THE SURRENDER" are from photographs taken especially for this Magazine, and is a unique and thrilling love story, presenting many striking features of Arctic Life. Mr. Bolles's full-page picture of "The Goblin" (page 240) is a powerful piece of drawing, and the other illustrations are excellent. "MIRABEL'S CHRISTMAS" is a strong story by a new author.

Hon. John Bigelow's "TERMS OF PEACE PROPOSED BY THE GREAT POWERS" is a timely and commanding article. Mr. Bigelow is near the seat of war, and has had peculiar advantages for the study of his subject.

MR. CRAWFORD'S "HOW WE ESCAPED WAR WITH SPAIN" will attract immediate and wide attention; presenting, as it does, the hitherto unpublished details of a recent affair of national importance.

"A CHRISTMAS EVE IN GERMANY" tells of the Christmas customs of a singular society in Germany.

Prof. Wilder's article on "KINGS OF THE AIR" and J. T. Headley's article on "SHIPS" are both splendidly illustrated, as well as entertaining and instructive.

This number contains new features of especial interest to **THE YOUNG FOLKS OF THE FAMILY.**

The beginning of **HANS ANDERSEN'S** quaint and charming story of a Boyish Life, entitled **"LUCKY PEER."**

Also a new department of especial interest to **THE LADIES OF THE FAMILY—HOME AND SOCIETY—HOLIDAY SHOPPING—A GLANCE AT THE FASHIONS, etc., etc.**

SOMETHING FOR ALL—A RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT—Miss M. L. Scudder on the CHINESE QUESTION.

MACDONALD'S story of **"WILFRID CUMBERMEDE"** grows in interest.

The powerful story, **"NATASQUA,"** is concluded.

There is also an unpublished Poem by the late N. P. Willis, and a Christmas Poem by a young lady of remarkable genius, etc., etc.

A glance at the Table of Contents will show its richness in varied articles and illustrations.

Make Home Happy by a Christmas or New Year's Present of a Year's Subscription to
SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

It costs only $3, and will make two large volumes of about 1,500 pages, beautifully Illustrated, and full of choice reading, each year. Single numbers, 30 cents. For Sale by all Book and Newsdealers.

We furnish tasteful Covers, post-paid, for 50 cents each; and any binder can insert the numbers, at a trifling expense.

SCRIBNER & CO., 654 Broadway, New York.

1871.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.
THE
WELL-SPRING
For 1871
Is the only Weekly Paper for Children and Youth Published in the Country suitable for Sabbath-schools.

The articles are many of them original, from our best writers, while the pictures are all attractive and beautiful.

We hope that your school will circulate at least twenty copies for the new year, and we are confident that it will increase the interest in the school and profit the children.

PRICE.
For 20 copies and upward, 60 cts. per copy.
Postage prepaid in Boston, 72 " " "
For Semi-Monthly issue, one-half these rates.
For Monthly issue, one-fourth the above rates.

MOSES H. SARGENT,
Treasurer,
No. 13 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

NEW BOOKS.
I. WINTER POEMS.
An Illustrated Book for the Holidays. Containing Poems, new and old, by WHITTIER, LONGFELLOW, BRYANT, LOWELL, and EMERSON. Profusely illustrated with original drawings by FENN, HERRICK, EYTINGE, MCENTEE, MARTIN, HOMER, FREDERICKS, GRISWOLD, and HARLEY, engraved by MR. ANTHONY, 8vo. Uniform in size and style with "Snow Bound" and "Ballads of New England." Price, in Cloth, handsomely stamped and gilt, $5 00; Antique Morocco, $9 00.

In this volume literary excellence, artistic genius, and the printer's most careful skill are happily combined to produce a superbly beautiful Holiday Book.

II. PUSSY WILLOW.
By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. Copiously Illustrated. 1 vol. Small 4to. Uniform with "Queer Little People." $1 50.

Mrs. Stowe is as felicitous and winning when she writes for Young People as when writing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or "Oldtown Folks" for their elders. As a critic said of "Queer Little People," "these stories are among the very best of their kind, combining most happily entertainment and instruction."

III. VERSES.
By H. H. 1 vol. 16mo. $1 25.

This volume includes, in addition to pieces never before printed, many of those poems which have appeared in various peri

NEW HAVEN FAMILY KNITTER.
Latest, cheapest, and best for family use. Patented in nine countries. Knits everything, is selling largely, and gives universal satisfaction. Company invite any test or comparison. Price $35, plain; $35, silver-plated; $40, gold plated. Agents wanted. Address NEW HAVEN FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE CO., New Haven, Conn.

BOOK AGENTS MAKE
$80 to $250 per Month by selling
GREAT FORTUNES,
AND HOW THEY WERE MADE. By J. D. McCabe, Jr. New, fresh, and original. Profusely Illustrated and beautifully bound. It shows how a poor schoolmaster made $140,000; how a poor, half-blind waiter became a rich banker, a butcher's apprentice the wealthiest man in America, an unknown mechanic a millionaire in seven years, with many more such examples; how energy, talent, and shrewd industry have given a zest to all business which property exercised; how money can be made honestly and without sacrifice of principle. Send for Circular, etc., and notice extra terms. Address National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.; or Geo. MacLean, Philadelphia, Pa.; New York, & Boston.

Wanted — Agents
$75 TO $250 PER MONTH, everywhere, to sell and teach in families the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid, and embroider perfectly. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; St. Louis, Mo.; or Chicago, Ill.

We want active LIVE AGENTS in every town to canvass for, advertise, and sell our KNIFE CLEANER & SHARPENER and the Premium CLOTH WRINGER. The Machine is simple, durable, and efficient! COMPARE it with every other machine! GRAY BROS., 8 Barclay, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD, containing Fleetwood's "Life of Christ," and "Lives of the Apostles, Evangelists, Martyrs, etc." Dodridge's "Evidences of Christianity"; "History of the Jews," by Josephus; "A History of all Religious Denominations," with frontispiece and tables relating to events connected with Bible History, containing many fine engravings. The whole forming a complete Treasury of Christian Knowledge. W. FLINT & CO., No. 2 South 7th st., Philadelphia, and 3 Custom House Place, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED FOR GOD IN HISTORY.
A grand theme, and the grandest book of modern times. All history analyzed from a new stand-point. God rules among the nations. An OPEN BIBLE in every line. A book like No. Uncle Tom's Cabin, Living and the War in France reviewed.
The best terms to agents ever before given. Our new plan insures a sale in every family.
Address at once, W. GODDARD & CO., 20 Park Row, New York, or 148 Lake street, Chicago.

A WORD TO AUCTIONEERS—Our books are the most popular of any out. You can sell them easier than any others. Just out, "Orr's Island," by Rose Terry Cooke; "Queer Little People," by Woods; "The Innocents Abroad," by Mark Twain; "Beyond the Mississippi," by Richardson. Liberal commissions paid. For circulars address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford.

Agents! Read This!
WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

DO YOU WANT BUSINESS, HONORABLE, PROFITABLE AND PLEASANT, AT AND NEAR HOME, to occupy your whole or spare time? If so, address, stating what paper you saw this in, J. S. RICHARDSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—AGENTS ($20 per day) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the under-feed, makes the "lock stitch" (alike on both sides), and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo.

$1,500 A YEAR!
WANTED, AGENTS to sell the Universal Sewing Machine, size 12 inches long by 8 in height, of great capacity and durability, on a new principle. Price, complete, $15 sent C. O. D. Address UNIVERSAL SEWING MACHINE CO., 58 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

$250 A MONTH, with Stencil and Key Check Outfit. Don't fail to send 10 cts. for Samples free. Address S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro', Vt.

EMPLOYMENT.—"Pleasant and profitable."—Books, and stamp for answer to S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y

$75 PER WEEK easily made by Agents. Address SAGE MAN'F'G CO., Cromwell, Conn.

$300 a Month to Agents.—Send for Circulars to WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Conn.

MUSIC, PIANOS, ETC.

E. & G. G. HOOK, ORGAN BUILDERS, Boston, Mass.

BIGLOW & MAIN'S
Latest Publications.
THE VICTORY,
FOR CHOIRS AND SINGING SCHOOLS.
Price $1 50; $13 50 per dozen.
BRIGHT JEWELS,
FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Price, in board covers, 35 cts.; $30 per 100 copies.
SONGS OF DEVOTION,
FOR PRAYER MEETINGS AND ALL RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS.
Over 600 Hymns and Tunes.
Price, in full cloth binding, 75 cents.
THE SINGER,
FOR SINGING CLASSES, DAY SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, AND THE HOME CIRCLE.
Price, 60 cents each; $6 per dozen.
☞ Either of the above sent, postpaid, on receipt of the retail price.
BIGLOW & MAIN, 425 Broome St., N. Y., Successors to Wm. B. Bradbury.
FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.

MUSIC BOOKS FOR 1870 AND '71.
THE PALM.—Church, Singing School, and Convention Music, by C. M. Wyman. (Just out.)
Price $1 50; or $13 50 per dozen.
The thousands who loved Mr. Wyman will find his life in this book.
He did his work, and in the full prime of a noble manhood exchanged the glory of which he sang so grandly.
THE PRIZE, for our Sunday School.—By Geo. F. Root.
Price 35 cts.; by the doz., $4; by the 100, $25.
This is a large, closely-filled book of very great variety. Songs, Hymns, Tunes, Anthems, Chants, and Recitations.
Published in April last. 60,000 in use.
THE TRIUMPH.—By Geo. F. Root.
Price $1 50, or $13 50 per doz.
To any who have not seen this book it is heartily recommended, especially as a work for singing schools. Over 100,000 copies in use.
THE SONG QUEEN.—By H. R. Palmer.
Price, in boards, 75 cts.; or $7 50 doz.; paper, 50 cts., or $5 a doz.
This talented and rising author has here supplied a real and legitimate want, with decided success—viz., a book for every-day use, that is at the same time complete in its system and music.
Over 20,000 copies in use, and the sales constantly increasing.
For sale by the trade generally.
ROOT & CADY, Chicago.

810 south of Musle in each Vol. Cheap, Handsome and Useful. "Shining Lights," a collection of Songs, Duets and Choruses. "Golden Leaves," Vols. 1 and 2, by Wm. S. Hays. "Hearth and Home," "Fireside Echoes," "Sweet Sounds," and "Musical Circle," vocal collections. "Fairy Fingers," "Magic Chords," "Young Pianists," three piano collections of easy Dance music. "Pearl Brooke," "Musical Recreations," and "Pleasant Memories," Piano music of moderate difficulty. "Golden Chimes," and "Brilliant Gems," Piano music by Ch. Kickel, Allard, and other Pianists. Mailed free of postage by J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York; P. O. Box 5439. Send 20 cents for a sample of Peters' "Musical Monthly," containing 84 worth of Music and 75 cents for the "Song Echo," a New School Book.

Musical Literature.
BEETHOVEN LETTERS, 1790—1826, Thayer.....$2 00
LIFE OF BEETHOVEN, (Schindler), Cole.....2 00
Ed. by Moscheles Cloth.....1 50
LIFE OF CHOPIN. By Liszt. Cloth.....1 00
LIFE OF HANDEL. By Schoelcher. Cloth.....3 00
LIFE AND LETTERS OF GOTTSCHALK. By Mosehl. Cloth.....1 50
MOZART. A Romantic Biography. Cloth.....1 75
BEETHOVEN'S LETTERS. 2 vols. Cloth, each 1 75
REMINISCENCES OF MENDELSSOHN. Cloth. 1 75
HILLER'S LIFE OF MUSIC. Cloth.....1 50
HISTORY OF MUSIC. By Ritter. Cloth.....1 50
PARKER'S MUSICAL CATECHISM.....25
Bound uniformly in Cloth. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

BERCÉ PIANOS.
Acknowledged by all the Leading Artists to be the Best Made, Finest Tone, and Most Durable of any Piano before the Public.
SIX FIRST PREMIUMS IN SEPT., 1870.
MANUFACTORY 173 and 175 LEWIS ST.
WAREROOMS 97 BLEECKER ST., NEW YORK.
Illustrated Catalogues and Price-Lists sent by mail.
PIANOS TO RENT AND SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.

PIANOS. 653 Broome st., New York ORGANS.
C. M. TREMAINE & BRO.,
PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS
and General Agents for the BURDETT COMBINATION ORGAN, containing Carpenter and Burdett's new improvements.
THE GREATEST SUCCESS OF THE AGE!
The disagreeable, reedy tone is entirely overcome in this instrument! The vocalion is unanimous!! We challenge the world to equal it!!!
We can furnish new Seven Octave Piano-Fortes from $275 to $950. Second-hand Pianos, Organs, and Melodeons, from $40 to $250. New Cabinet Organs, $45 to $1,000.

CHAMBERS'S PIANOS.
Dealers and Purchasers are invited to examine the CHAMBERS UPRIGHT AND SQUARE PIANOS, which we offer to the trade as the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market. MELODEONS AND CABINET ORGANS, the best manufactured. Pianos rented, and on easy terms of purchase to satisfy customers.
Second-hand Instruments at great bargains. Factory 221 Sixth st., between Third and Second Avenues. Call or address
H. CHAMBERS & SON,
59 and 61 Fourth Avenue, between 11th and 12th streets, New York City.

RAVEN & BACON'S PIANOS
AT
FACTORY PRICES.
Nos. 149 and 151 BAXTER Street,
FOUR BLOCKS EAST OF CORNER OF BROADWAY AND GRAND STREET, N. Y.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
ESTABLISHED 1835. BALTIMORE, MD. WAREROOMS FOR GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS, NO. 650 BROADWAY, N. Y.
J. BAUER & CO., GENERAL AGENTS. PIANOS TO RENT AND SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.

A MONTH—by
G MACHINE
ts Mfg

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS. New Styles, Reduced Prices. Send for Circulars.

The Independent

COLD.

BY M. D.

SHIVERING, shuddering, branches bare
Toss themselves madly.
Through the dun sky and dreary air
Flocks of late birds fly in despair,
The wind moans sadly.

Quivering, desolate, fallen leaves
Whirl into corners.
Over such perishing mounds as these
The ghost of Summer lingers and grieves,
While Earth holds scorners.

Tremblingly, doubtfully, days gone by
Repass before me.
Dull'd forever is youth's bright sky,
Through clouds of gloom breaks one wild cry,
"Can aught restore me?"

Shriveled and withered the heart lies dead,
Buried in sorrow.
The past held life, but it has fled;
Yet joy remains, our Lord has said,
In His to-morrow.

Trustingly, lovingly we will wait,
Though he tarries.
When he lifts Heaven's golden gate,
We shall forget the hour seemed late,
Such joy it carries.

BLIND TOM.

BY LILLIAN GILBERT BROWNE.

WITH the autumn advent of so many artists, great in their several professions, has come one who is more and less than all these.

A being almost repulsive of person, beclouded of intellect, totally blind; a being to whom at first sight it seems Nature has denied every trait and sense that can make life desirable, even endurable. And yet, as if bountifully to compensate for her niggardliness in all other regards, she has bestowed upon him a genius so marvelous that we stand before it almost overawed.

Blind Tom has been here often; but each and every time he comes his gift is new and fresh, and over and over again we wonder at it as at first.

It is idle to say that his genius is of no common kind (for when was genius ever common?); it is simple inspiration. One cannot declare or fix his rank as professor or artist; for with him it is neither profession nor art, but something subtler than either. His power is essentially different from that of all other pianists. We are inexpressibly touched by the pensive sweetness of Thalberg; surprised by the fantastic force of Liszt; charmed by the accuracy and finish of Herz; dazzled by the superb execution of De Meyer. Yet, we know that to severe study and inflexible determination they owe much of their superiority; that neither Thalberg, nor Liszt, nor Herz, nor De Meyer could have given one of Beethoven's sonatas with absolute precision until they had mastered more than the rudiments of music. With Tom it is not so. His poor, half-witted brain is incapable of study or culture, and certainly of acquiring anything so difficult as the science of sound. But his genius places him above and beyond all need of understanding. He requires to listen but once to any piece of music to render it perfectly.

A few evenings ago I attended one of Tom's concerts in a small city not far from New York. The audience, judging from externals, were for the most part persons of intelligence, but of small culture, who enjoyed "Hail Columbia" and "Dixie" far more than the "Last Hope" of Gottschalk or a caprice of Liszt.

During the stereotyped address of the manager, there was an excellent opportunity to study Tom's face and appearance. As I looked at him, I confess to have been more than half converted to Darwin's theory. Surely, if man is simply the result of the development of Nature, the physical bond between Blind Tom and the brute creation is much closer than that of any human being I have seen. His shambling figure is the personification of ungainliness; while the constant rolling of his sightless eyes and the idiotic leer of his enormous mouth seem to be closely allied to the peculiarities of the baboon. We wonder if it is merely the natural result of the long degradation of his race, or if only a few generations back his ancestors really were of the gnodrumana genus. The longer he stands grinning senselessly at the audience the more we question if he be human; when lo! he seats himself and plays a few bars. Then we cease to speculate on his origin, because we marvel at his genius. He plays on and on tirelessly. He seems not to know fatigue. He passes from theme to theme with such rapidity that you scarcely have time to admire one performance when your thought and attention are chained to another more beautiful than the preceding. At last Tom reaches the gem of the entertainment. After the delicious prelude, he softly glides into the tenderly-familiar "Home, Sweet Home," executing it as no hand save Thalberg's has ever done. Then many a woman, watching that black, unsightly countenance, appears as though, for the moment, at least, she would exchange her own white and shapely fingers for poor Tom's dusky, claw-like ones, if with them she could receive his gift.

We are told by Tom's custodian that there really seems to be no way of teaching the poor fellow anything save through the medium of sound; and then Tom shows us how after much patient endeavor he has learned to spell by having words clear, no debts, no fears of foreclosure or execution, no dunning suitors, and a good barnyard full of manure and cattle, and his barn with plenty of grain. More than one farmer who is obliged to pay $150 interest each year feels as if it were money completely lost; and, had he the same sum to spare in additional manure, the income would be added more than fourfold the investment. As a skillful agriculturist has written, so we repeat the same sentiment:

"Those men are, as a class, the most successful in amassing large fortunes who have no idle capital. As fast as money comes into their possession, they find a means for so investing it that it shall, in its turn, help to enlarge the general fund. In proportion as they allow it to remain idle do they lose an opportunity to add to their store. If they launch it in losing ventures, they are still worse off; for it takes the income of other money to make up the loss on this.

"In farming the same general principle holds true. The farm, the live stock, the crops, the implements, and the labor represent not so much the capital as the opportunities of the farmer; and they will yield a return not so much in proportion to the interest on the capital as in proportion to his knowledge and skill in their management.

"There is no use in manuring land to grow weeds; in buying tools to rust out under a stone wall; in erecting buildings to rot away for want of paint and care; in buying animals and leaving them to the unhindered action of disease; in accumulating manure to fill the air with its exhalations and the brooks with its leachings; in raising forage to floor a barnyard with; in buying land to yearly lose its strength and virtue; in growing crops to feed unheeded insects. Yet more than one of these defects may be seen in almost unrestrained operation on every farm in the country, and the extent to which they lower the average success of our farmers is greater than would be believed."

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

DIVERSIFICATION OF FARMING INDUSTRY.

The Commissioner of Agriculture, in a recent report, recommends that the farmers of the country diversify its agriculture, as a means of correcting the irregularities now so common. There are always exceptional years, those in which some particular crop will fail to a certain extent, causing a scarcity and high prices. High prices usually stimulate over-production, and the consequence is, low prices for two or three years, when the industry is directed into a new channel, to run through a similar cycle. Take the South as an illustration. Its industry lies in the main been directed in one channel—cotton. The South would be stronger, more independent to diversify its agricultural labor. At the West there are sections where corn is the exclusive crop; others where the same is true of wheat. Now, if there were more discrimination in the matter, the farmer in the long run would be the gainer. Prices would be more regular, and there would not be half the opportunity for speculation that exist now. A variety of crops will equalize production year by year; if in one season one product is scarce, there will be something to take its place. Agriculture, to be successful, needs a discriminative judgment at the helm.

PROFIT OF TIMBER CULTURE.

WESTERN men are at last convinced that there is no more profitable use for their extra land than to put it out in timber trees. It takes from 10 to 20 years to bring up a grove to a paying income, yet the profits are almost fabulous. An enterprising settler in Nebraska, counting carefully on the future, says he is going to plant 10 acres in walnuts. What will they be worth in twenty years? Each acre will have at least 650 trees, making 65,000 in all. For lumber, ties, fence-posts, or fuel, $3 per tree may certainly be called a very small figure, which will give nearly $200,000. Can anything be planted on that same land which will pay as large a return? And all the labor required is breaking up the land and planting. What is said of the walnut is equally true of the pine, which in fifty years will be 100 feet high and three feet in dia meter.

BEET SUGAR IN CALIFORNIA.

The *Alta California* of the 18th says: "Yesterday was a proud day for California. The first ton of perfectly crystallized sugar from beets grown on the spot was taken from the centrifugals at the Alvarado mill yesterday. The home-made machinery worked charmingly, and the various processes were perfectly successful. The triumph was so complete that California may now count on this industry as a permanent institution, soon to be multiplied, until in three years we shall be independent of foreign supplies, and we may expect to be seeking outlets abroad for our surplus."

RUSSIAN APPLES.

The Commissioner of Agriculture has received from the Imperial Botanical Gardens of St. Petersburg a collection of Russian apples, embracing about 400 varieties in duplicate. These have come in perfect condition, and are well provided with grafts, which will be at once distributed to nurserymen and others who desire to experiment with and propagate from these promising acquisitions for Northern and Northwestern states. This is one of the most valuable fruit introductions that has ever been brought into this country, and will be fully appreciated by pomologists.

TO PRODUCE A POUND OF FLESH.

An English chemist has been experimenting for the purpose of ascertaining how much of various kinds of food must be eaten in order to make one pound of flesh. He comes to the conclusion that it requires 25 pounds of milk, 100 of turnips, 50 of potatoes, 50 of carrots, 9 of oat-meal, 7½ barley-meal, and 3½ of peas or beans.

AGRICULTURAL.
VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE
For 1871.
THE FIRST EDITION OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND copies of VICK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF SEEDS AND FLORAL GUIDE is published and ready to send out—108 pages, and an engraving of almost every desirable flower and Vegetable. It is elegantly printed in fine tinted paper, illustrated with Three Hundred fine Wood Engravings and two beautiful
COLORED PLATES.
The most beautiful and the most instructive Floral Guide published. A GERMAN EDITION published, in all other respects similar to the English.
Send free to all my customers of 1870 as rapidly as possible, without application. Sent in all others on order them for TEN CENTS, which is not half the cost.
Address
JAMES VICK,
Rochester, N. Y.

VINEGAR How made from Cider, Wine, Molasses, or Sorghum, in ten hours, without using drugs. For circular address P. I. SAGE, Vicer & Maker, Cromwell, Ct.

BELLS.
MENEELYS' BELLS.
THE OLD MENEELY FOUNDERY, AT WEST TROY, N. Y., Established in 1826,
has made more Church, Academy, Factory, and Chime Bells than ALL the other Foundries in the country. Made of pure copper and tin and fully warranted. Latest and best Rotary Mountings. Catalogues free. Address, either at TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.
E. A. & G. R. MENEELY.

TROY BELLS.
Old Established Troy Bell Foundry,
TROY, N. Y.—A large assortment of Church, Academy, Fire Alarm, and other Bells constantly on hand and made to order. Made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin). Home with Rotary Mountings, the best and most durable ever used. WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.
Large Illustrated Catalogue sent free upon application to
JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY,
BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.,
manufacture a superior quality of Church, Academy, Fire Alarm, Factory, Chime, Tower-Clock, Steamboat, Court-House, Farm, and other Bells, of pure copper and tin, mounted in the most approved manner, and fully warranted.
Catalogues sent free. Address
MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Troy, N. Y.

FURNITURE. CARPETING. ETC.
Frost, Black & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealers in and Manufacturers of First Class FURNITURE OF EVERY VARIETY, No. 69 Duane, near Canal street, New York. STEAMBOATS, HOTELS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS furnished at the Shortest Notice. All goods purchased of our house guaranteed as represented.
R. W. FROST. JAMES BLACK. GEO. SNYDER.

W. A. WILLARD & CO.,
LOOKING GLASSES,
177 CANAL STREET,
Second Block west of the Bowery. NEW YORK.
BUY BEDDING, MATTRESSES, AND Spring Mattresses, also Feathers and Blankets, of S. C. Kemp, 216 & 218 Canal Street, New York.

FURNITURE
AT REDUCED PRICES.
A large assortment of new styles Parlor, Library, Chamber, and Dining Suits. Also Cottage Setts in all Colors.
Just out, the NEW SOFA-BED, combining a SOFA and SPRING BED.
HAIR MATTRESSES AND BEDDING.
Wm. H. LEE,
No. 199 Fulton Street,
Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and
277 Canal Street,
One door East from Broadway, N. Y.

BLANKETS,
MATTRESSES,
AND
Bedding generally,
AT PRICES DEFYING COMPETITION.
SCHENCK & RYON,
203 CANAL STREET,
CORNER MULBERRY, N. Y.

T. BROOKS & Co.,
Furniture and Upholstery Warehouse,
Nos. 127 AND 129 FULTON ST.,
(Corner Fands street), BROOKLYN.
We use none but the best seasoned Wood, and the finest materials. Our Patterns are new and elegant in design, and our Workmanship unsurpassed.
CURTAINS IN EVERY STYLE.
PURE HAIR MATTRESSES AND SPRING UNDERBEDS.
Goods delivered in New York free of charge; also packed to any part of the country.

SYPHER & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO D. MARLEY,)
No. 557 Broadway, New York,
DEALERS IN
MODERN & ANTIQUE FURNITURE,
BRONZES,
CHINA, and ARTICLES of VERTU.
Established 1826.

INSURANCE.
"PARTICIPATION INSURANCE."
The only system of insurance under which a company's ability to pay its losses KEEPS FULL PACE with its increasing business and consequent increasing liability to incur loss, without imposing any liability whatever upon the holders of its Policies.

CONTINENTAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,
102 Broadway, New York.
Branch Offices, { No. 149 MONTAGUE ST., B'KLN. (No. 9 BROADWAY, B'KLN, E. D.
CAPITAL - - - - $500,000 00
CASH ASSETS - $2,503,700 54
Insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, Rents, Leases, and all other insurable property, at reasonable rates of Premium, on the PARTICIPATING PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $500,000.
The scrip issues of this Company for 1867, '68, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, and '74 are now being redeemed in cash.
August 2d, 1870.
The Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of TEN per cent. upon the Capital, payable on demand.
They have also directed that SIX per cent. Interest be paid on outstanding Scrip of the years 1863, '65, '67, '68, and '69 on the 20th of September next.
Scrip transfer books to be closed from 1st to the 20th of September.
They have also made an allotment of scrip of sixty per cent. on all participating Policies, deliverable on and after September 20th next. The have also ordered the Scrip issued in 1864, with SIX per cent. Interest thereon be paid off, in cash, on the 15th instant.
DIRECTORS:
GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
SAMUEL D. BABCOCK, Babcock, Brothers & Co.
BENJ. G. ARNOLD.....Arnold, Sturges & Co.
A. A. LOW.....A. A. Low & Brothers.
S. B. CHITTENDEN.....S. B. Chittenden & Co.
WM. H. SWAN.....Grinnell, Minturn & Co.
HENRY C. BOWEN.....No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.
AURELIUS B. HULL, late Fahnestock, Hull & Co.
WILLIAM M. VAIL..91 Remsen st., Brooklyn.
JOSEH BATTELL.....Egleston Battell & Co.
GEORGE S. STEPHENSON, George S. Stephenson & Co.
WM. M RICHARDS, Pres. Cumberland Coal & Iron Co.
HORACE B. CLAFLIN.....H. B. Claflin & Co.
JAS. FREELAND, Collector Internal Revenue, Brooklyn.
C. J. LOWREY.....C. J. & C. Lowrey
JOHN D. MAIER.....David Dows & Co.
LORING ANDREWS.....Loring Andrews & Sons.
CARLOS CORD.....30 Whitehall st., N. Y.
WM. T. COLEMAN.....Wm. T. Coleman & Co.
WILLIAM T. BOOTH.....Booth & Edgar.
GEORGE W. LANE.....George W. Lane & Co.
JAMES FRASER.....Fraser, Major & Co.
HIRAM BARNEY.....Barney, Butler & Parsons.
LAWRENCE TURNURE.....Moses Taylor & Co.
SHEPPARD GANDY.....60 Wall st., N. Y.
SAMUEL A. SAWYER..Sawyer, Wallace & Co.
CYRUS CURTIS, President Washington Life Ins. Co.
WILLIAM D. MORGAN.....E. E. Morgan & Son.
HERMAN O. ARMOUR, Armour, Plankuton & Co.
URIEL A. MUDDOCK, President Continental Bank.
CHARLES LAMSON.....C. H. Marshall & Co.
WELLINGTON CLAPP.....Clapp & Grinnell.
HENRY F. SPAULDING, Spaulding, Hunt & Co.
JOHN PAINE.....7 Murray st., N. Y.
ROBERT McCURDY, late McCurdy, Aldrich & Spencer.
GEORGE MOSLE.....E. Pavenstedt & Co.
JOHN H. EARLE.....Earle, Cunningham & Co.
HENRY EYRE.....174 Pearl st., N. Y.
CHARLES H. BOOTH..Charles H. Booth & Co.
D. H. ARNOLD.....late Pres. Mercantile Bank.
EDWARD MARTIN.....Croglin & Co.
BRADISH JOHNSON...Bradish Johnson's Sons.
JOHN CASWELL.....John Caswell & Co.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec. Local Dep't
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec. Agency Dep't.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

ECONOMICAL
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
LIFE INSURANCE WITHIN REACH OF ALL, RICH AND POOR.
For every $1,000 of Liabilities it has $1,820 in Assets.
ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THIS COMPANY.
1. Lower rates of premium than any other Mutual Company.
2. Stock rates as low as can safely be afforded by any Company.
3 No extra rates on Officers of Lake and River Boats, on lives of Women, or Officers of the Army and Navy.
4. Cash Dividends applied to reduce the second and all subsequent annual premiums, or to increase the insurance, if desired thereby, securing
5. An Increasing Policy or a Decreasing one.
6. No premiums forfeitable. This Company will issue a paid-up policy for one annual premium.
7. It pays no percentage to Directors.
8. The Officers and Directors are men of national reputation and known integrity, numbering among others Senators SPRAGUE and ANTHONY, General BURNSIDE, and the Hon. ELIHU WASHBURN.
Its rapid and healthy growth is a convincing proof of the confidence reposed by the public in its soundness and liberality.
Number of Policies Issued from June, 1867, to June 1868, 1,005. Insuring $2,588,000.45.
Number of Policies Issued from June, 1868, to June, 1869, 1,368, Insuring $3,393,154.65.
SIMON S. BUCKLIN, Prest.
C. C. McKNIGHT Vice-Prest.
Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT, of Massachusetts, Actuary.
A. H. OKIE, M.D., } Medical Board.
F. H. PECKHAM, M.D., }
Wm. Y. POTTER, Secretary.
W. T. OKIE, M.D., General Agent for the City of New York, Office 107 Broadway.
Liberal terms offered to Agents.
BRANCH OFFICES:
PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON,
WASHINGTON, CINCINNATI,
ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO.

GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
No. 251 Broadway,
NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED - - 1859.
Cash Premiums.
IMMEDIATE ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.
The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Policy-holders.
All Policies Non-Forfeitable.
ANNUAL REPORT.
January 1, 1870.
Assets, Jan. 1, 1869.....$1,486,971 31
Income for 1869: Premiums and Interest.... 1,344,036 19
$2,830,997 50
EXPENDITURES FOR 1869.
Death Claims, Surrendered and Lapsed Policies....$386,505 80
Expenses and Commissions..... 354,833 16
Dividends..... 52,319,03
788,550 99
Assets, Jan. 1, 1870.....$2,041,746 51
New Policies issued 1869, 5,158, insuring..... 11,496,582 00
Policies in force Jan. 1, 1870, 10,997, insuring...24,636,070 00
CASH DIVIDENDS UPON THE "CONTRIBUTION PLAN," RANGING FROM 16 to 50 PER CENT. PAID DURING THE CURRENT YEAR.
DIRECTORS:
Hon. JOHN A. DIX.....New York.
JOHN J. CRANE.....Ex-President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM M. VERMILYE...Banker, [Vermilye & Co.].
CHARLES G. ROCKWOOD...Cashier Newark Banking Co.
Hon. GEORGE OPDYKE...Ex-Mayor of New York.
MOSES C. MORGAN.....Banker.
THOMAS RIGNEY.....Firm: Thos. Rigney & Co.
DAN'L B SHERMAN.....Treasurer N. Y. Steam Sugar Refining Co.
AARON ARNOLD.....Firm: Arnold, Constable & Co.
RICH'D H. BOWNE.....Weimore & Bowne, Lawyers.
H. S. WALSBRIDGE.....Pres. Bank for the People, Toledo, O.
WM. T. HODGES.....Vice-President.
WILLIAM W. WRIGHT.....Merchant.
JAMES P. MAGEE.....Methodist Book Concern, Boston.
WILLIAM WILKENS.....Firm: W. Wilkens & Co.
JULIUS H. PRATT.....President of Montclair R. R., N. J.
CHARLES J. STARR.....Merchant.
WILLIAM ALLEN.....Merchant.
GEO. W. CUTLER.....Banker, Palmyra, N. Y.
GEO. T. HOPE.....Pres't, Continental Fire Ins. Co.
JOHN H. SHERWOOD.....Park Place.
WALTON H. PECKHAM.....President, 135 Fifth Avenue.
EDWARD H. WRIGHT.....Newark, N. J.
GEORGE W. FARLEE.....Farlee & Thus, Bankers.
WILLIAM L. COGSWELL.....Merchant.
WALTON H. PECKHAM, Prest.
WILLIAM T. HOOKER, LUCIUS McADAM, Vice-President. Secretary & Actuary.
C. H. CLENCH, Assistant Secretary.

THE NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK,

No. 212 Broadway,
ISSUES ALL THE NEW FORMS OF POLICIES, and presents as favorable terms as any Company in the United States.
The Company will make temporary loans on its Policies.
THIRTY DAYS' GRACE ALLOWED ON EACH PAYMENT AFTER THE FIRST YEAR, and the Policy held good during that time.
DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY after the first Annual Premium, and available in payment of Premium, reduction of Loans, or increase of amount of Insurance.
All of our Policies are INCONTESTABLE after five annual payments.
TONTINE DIVIDEND POLICIES issued on application for same.
POLICYHOLDERS SHARE IN THE ANNUAL PROFITS of the Company, and have a voice in the election and management of the Company.
All Policies, when the Premium has been paid in cash, have a CASH SURRENDER VALUE, after three or more annual payments, and after five or more annual payments AN ANNUITY BOND WILL BE GRANTED, in lieu of the same for as many years as there have been annual cash premiums paid.
No Policy or Medical Fee charged.
ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE, on the principle of the Massachusetts law.
The following are some of the results of the year's working:
Ratio of increase in number of Policies in 1869 over 1868, 100 per cent.
Ratio of increase in amount of Assets of Policies in 1869 over 1868, 99 per cent.
Ratio of Death Claims to gross amount insured, half of one per cent.
Ratio of Death Claims on new Policies to amount insured during year 1869, one-seventeenth of one per cent.
The average ratios for all Companies reporting to the Massachusetts Department were respectively nine-tenths of one per cent. and one-fifth of one per cent., showing a much more favorable rate of mortality for this Company.
EDWARD A. JONES, President.
J. O. HALSEY, Vice-President.
J. A. MORTIMORE, Secretary.
CHARLES G. PEARSON, Ass't Sec'y.
CALL OR SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED.

INSURE IN THE
SECURITY
INSURANCE COMPANY
Office, 119 Broadway New York
CASH CAPITAL.....$1,000,000.
FIRE OR INLAND MARINE RISKS TAKEN AT THE LOWEST ADEQUATE RATES.
A. F. HASTINGS, President.
W. B. BUCKHOUT, Vice-President.
NATHAN HARPER, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 108 Broadway, N. Y
Capital, $300,000
Insures Fire Risks
AT CUSTOMARY RATES.
R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
W. S. NEWELL, Secretary.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Assistant Secretary.

INCORPORATED 1851.
BERKSHIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF PITTSFIELD, MASS.
THOS. F. PLUNKETT President.
JAMES FRANCIS, Vice-President.
BENJ. CHICKERING, Secretary and Treasurer.
JACOB L. GREENE, Assistant Secretary.
Nonforfeiture Secured by State Law.
Cash Dividends.

KNICKERBOCKER
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the City of New York.
Erastus Lyman, - - - President.
GEORGE P. SNIFFEN, Secretary. E. W. DERBY, M.D., Consulting Physician.
F. S. WINSTON, President.
RESULTS OF TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS' BUSINESS TO JAN. 1, 1870.
2,983 Death Claims.....$11,678,191 58
27 Matured Endowments.....147,153 82
Cash Returned on Surrendered Policies.....2,645,717 82
Life Annuities Paid.....152,389 13
Cash Dividends to Policy-holders.....17,426,505 00
INVESTMENTS:
Cash on hand in Banks and Trust Companies.....$1,857,330 30
Bond and Morigages on Real Estate—first lien.....27,319,882 47
United States, New York State, and City Bonds, cost.....5,073,108 75
Real Estate owned by Company, (worth $1,500,000), cost.....953,717 40
Due from Agents, January 1, 1870—since paid.....7,544 79
Actual Cash Investments, Jan. 1, 1870, . . $35,211,583 71
All the Property of its Policy-holders.
ASSETS, over.....$7,500,000 00
AMOUNT PAID TO WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF DECEASED MEMBERS, over.....2,000,000 00
SURPLUS DIVIDENDS PAID IN CASH AND ADDED TO INSURANCE, over.....1,500,000 00
EVERY DESIRABLE FORM OF POLICY ISSUED, FROM $1,000 TO $35,000 ON A SINGLE LIFE.
NO RESTRICTIONS IN POLICIES AS TO TRAVEL OR RESIDENCE IN ANY PART OF THE CIVILIZED SETTLEMENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.
FREE PERMITS TO EUROPE.
NO EXTRA PREMIUM CHARGE FOR ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS OF THE U. S.
IN THE YEARS 1867, 1868, AND 1869 THIS COMPANY ISSUED OVER 30,000 NEW POLICIES FOR INSURANCE OF MORE THAN $35,000,000.
APPL

HARRISON SAFETY BOILERS

OVER 1,000 BOILERS IN USE.

JOHN A. COLEMAN, Agent.

New York..... 110 Broadway.
Boston..... 139 Federal street.

ROOTS WROUGHT Iron Sectional SAFETY BOILER, COMPOSED OF BEST

Wrought Iron Tubes, tested to 500 pounds. No large sheet Iron Shell or thin Cast Iron to explode. Also all sizes Engines, Stationary and Portable Pumps, etc., at Salesroom. Send to the agent for pamphlets. Address

F. W. BROOKS,
Nos. 96 and 97 LIBERTY ST., NEW YORK.

COMMUNION SERVICES.

In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.

ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
No. 37 John street, New York.

SILVER-PLATED PORCELAIN-LINED ICE-PITCHERS.

the Latest Improvement and the Best Article Made.

TIFFANY & CO.,
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

FINE CHANDELIERS AND GAS FIXTURES,

Of Every Description, AT LOW PRICES,

IN MOST COMPLETE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT, IN

Gilt, Crystal, Real Bronze, Imitation Bronze,

AND ALL DESIRABLE COLORS,

IN DESIGNS UNEQUALED IN EXCELLENCE, APPROPRIATE FOR

Dwellings, Hotels, Stores, Halls, Churches, Etc.

ALSO GILT, BRONZE, AND MARBLE CLOCKS.

These movements strike the hours and half hours; have the low tone and pleasant stroke of the best French Clocks; and as Time-keepers are warranted equal to the best, and much superior to the ordinary imported Clocks.

MITCHELL, VANCE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
Salesrooms, 597 Broadway,
NEAR HOUSTON STREET.
Manufactory, 24th st. and 10th Ave., N. Y. City.

J.R. TERRY,
18 UNION SQUARE,
Importer and Manufacturer OF
GENTS', LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S
HATS AND FURS,

has now ready his Fall and Winter stock of elegant goods at LOW PRICES.
A Discount to Clergymen.

PASCAL IRON WORKS.
ESTABLISHED IN 1821.
MORRIS, TASKER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LAP-WELDED CHARCOAL-IRON BOILER TUBES, WROUGHT-IRON PIPE FOR STEAM, GAS, AND WATER,
with Iron and Brass Fittings of every description for same.
ARTESIAN AND OIL-WELL PIPES AND TOOLS.
STEAM AND GAS-FITTERS' TOOLS.
COAL-GAS MACHINERY, HEATING APPARATUS,
PHILADELPHIA.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,
No. 15 Gold street, New York.

J. B. & J. M. CORNELL,
J. B. & W. W. CORNELL,
Plain and Ornamental
IRON WORKS,
Nos. 12th to 18 CENTER ST., N. Y.
Manufacturers of all kinds of IRON WORK for BUILDINGS.

Building Paper
OF THREE GRADES,
SHEATHING BOARD,
for outside of building, under clapboards. A non-conductor of cold, heat, and damp.
FIRE-PROOF PLASTERING BOARD,
a cheap and perfect substitute for lath and plaster; makes a smooth, substantial wall at less than half the usual cost.
TRIMBLE'S THISTLE ROOFING,
made entirely of Wool Felt, a cheap and perfect article. Samples and circulars sent free, by mail. RIVER PAPER COMPANY, cor. of B. & HALE, 23 and 26 Frankfort streets, N. Y.

TRAVELERS
LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Conn. Cash assets $1,500,000. Grants JOINT and ENDOWMENT Policies of all approved forms. Ample Security, low Rates. Also insures against ACCIDENTS, causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Over $700 per day for Six Years in benefits to Policy-holders.

A CHOICE SECURITY.

MIDLAND BONDS.

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD,

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

The great railroad on which these securities are based is making good progress. Of the 400 miles embraced in its entire length from the metropolis to the City of Oswego, including the Auburn branch, 150 miles are already completed, fully equipped, and in profitable operation. Work is being vigorously pushed on other portions of the line; and it is the expectation of the Company to have at least 100 miles more in operation before the close of the present season.

The portion of this road now in operation, constituting its northern section, extends from the City of Oswego to Sidney Plains, where it intersects the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad. Its local business is already large, and the Company has just concluded a contract with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company for transporting the coal of that large and wealthy corporation to the northern sections of the state. This will add so largely to the business and profits of that section of the road that the Company feel confident that its net earnings, without the aid of through business, cannot be less than 7 per cent. on its entire cost, which is 100 per cent. in excess of the interest on its bonds; for it must be borne in mind that the issue of these bonds is strictly limited to $20,000 per mile of finished road. They thus possess all the security of the bonds of our oldest and best roads. The road, when completed, will constitute one of the great trunk lines connecting the City of New York with Canada and the West by short or routes than any now existing; and, as its entire course is through fertile and populous districts, it cannot fail to prove one of the most important and best-paying roads in the Union.

BEHIND THESE BONDS IS A PAID-UP CAPITAL OF NEARLY $7,000,000, which affords ample guaranty of the financial strength of the Company.

The popularity of these bonds, as a perfectly safe security, bearing the high-est rate of interest authorized by the State of New York, with the Gold Coin, free of Government tax, has kept the supply nearly exhausted; but the recent and early future completion of additional sections will for a time furnish a liberal supply, to which we respectfully invite the attention of investors, in the confident belief that no better security can be found on the market.

Price, par and accrued interest in currency. Government and other securities taken in exchange.

GEORGE OPDYKE & CO.,
BANKERS,
25 NASSAU STREET

BUY BARBER'S BIT BRACE.

7 PER CENT. GOLD LOAN.

ON A COMPLETED TRUNK LINE.

THE INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON, & WESTERN RAILWAY,

from Indianapolis, Ind., to Pekin, Ill., 205 miles in length, is completed and fully equipped with new and first class Rolling Stock, and already EARNING NEARLY DOUBLE THE INTEREST ON THE WHOLE ISSUE OF BONDS, with rapidly increasing receipts.

The Company have leased the Peoria and Pekin Railroad on favorable terms, making the Western terminus at Peoria, the second city in Illinois, where through connections are made to Omaha and the Pacific, saving over 60 miles' travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

These Bonds are secured by a First Mortgage on the Road, Equipments, and entire Property of the Company, and BEING ON A COMPLETED ROAD, UNITING PASSES THROUGH ONE OF THE MOST THICKLY POPULATED AND RICHEST PORTIONS OF THE WEST, with so many valuable connecting trunk lines East and West, NO SECURITY CAN BE MORE ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

The road passes through six flourishing and growing cities, and numerous towns which contain in the aggregate nearly 300,000 people, and within 20 miles of the track there is a population of over 600,000.

THE BONDS ARE CONVERTIBLE into Stock at par, which is a valuable option, as MANY OF THE WESTERN ROADS, LESS FAVORABLY LOCATED, ARE AT A HIGH PREMIUM.

Over seven-tenths of the loan has been marketed during the construction of the line. The balance we offer at 92½, AND INTEREST, giving investors the full benefit of the advantages of the completion of the road.

All marketable securities received in exchange at market rates. Bonds forwarded to all points FREE OF EXPRESS CHARGES.

For maps and full particulars apply to

Turner Brothers,
Bankers, 14 Nassau street.

TIFFANY & Co.
UNION-SQUARE.

Bronze Mantel and Clock Sets of three and five pieces, new styles.
Louis XIV Bronze and Porphyry.
Enamel and blue turquin. Gilt and Enamel, and Marble and Oxydized Silver Bronze.
New Groups and Statuettes.
Birds and Animals.
Library Sets, Inkstands. Candlesticks, Bells, Card Receivers, and a variety of articles and figures in Bronze, Oxyde, and Cloisonne Enamel.

ESTABLISHED IN 1823.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, etc.
The oldest House in the Trade, and the CHEAPEST!
DRESS SHIRTS TO ORDER
A SPECIALTY.
Vanderlip & Taylor,
(Late A. Rankin & CO.)
No. 96 Bowery, New York.

A Choice Selection of Fine Goods, selected and manufactured expressly for the present Holiday Season, can be found, at UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, at

Stevens & Co.
40 EAST 14th St.,
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

EDWARD SEARS'
Engraving Establishment,
48 Beekman Street,
NEW YORK.

THE IMPROVED
EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE
SOLD ON EASY MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS.
294 Bowery, N. Y.
Work furnished, if desired.

The WATCHES made by the
NEW YORK WATCH COMPANY
Are the BEST & CHEAPEST.
Ask to See Them. Factory, Springfield, Mass.

Financial & Commercial.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

THE Message of the President, accompanied by the public documents from the several departments of the Government (which the overcrowded state of our columns has prevented our noticing before), has been received with a very general approval in all financial circles. The Democratic press has, of course, criticised it for party purposes; yet the President's views in respect to revenue reform, the currency, specie payment, the civil service, the payment of the public debt, and reduction of taxes are eminently sound and practical. In briefly stating the financial policy of the administration, he gives the following summary of its salient features: "A thorough enforcement of every law, a faithful collection of the taxes provided for, economy in the disbursement of the same, a prompt payment of every debt of the nation, a reduction of taxes as rapidly as the requirements of the country will permit, reduction of taxation and tariff to be so arranged as to afford the greatest relief to the greatest numbers."

After stating that the taxes were reduced at the last session of Congress by more than $80,000,000, the President puts the point in regard to the so-called "Revenue Reform" in the following forcible light: "If it implies a collection of all the revenue for the support of the Government, for the payment of the principal and interest of the public debt, pensions, etc., by *directly* taxing the people, (which, by the way, is the theory of Free Trade), then I am against revenue reform, and confidently believe the people are with me. If it means failure to provide the necessary means to defray all expenses of the Government, and thereby repudiation of the public debt and pensions, then I am still more opposed to such kind of revenue reform. Revenue reform has not been defined by any of its advocates, to my knowledge; but seems to be accepted as something which is to supply every man's wants, without any cost or effort on his part. A true revenue reform cannot be made in a day; but must be the work of national legislation at all time. As soon as the revenue can be dispensed with, all duty should be removed from coffee, tea, and other articles of universal use not produced by ourselves. The necessities of the country compel us to collect revenue from our imports. An army of assessors and collectors is not a pleasant sight to the citizen; but that or a tariff for revenue is necessary. Such a tariff, so far as it acts as an encouragement to home products, affords employment to labor at living wages, in contrast to the pauper labor of the Old World, and also in the development of home resources."

We thank the President for these weighty and well-chosen words. We believe in a tariff as the simplest, least expensive, and least objectionable of all possible methods of collecting a revenue sufficient, either in whole or in part, to meet the necessary expenses of the government. We also believe in the right and duty of the government to encourage the industry of the people by a wise discrimination in choosing the articles upon which to levy this tariff. We go for both principles—a tariff for *revenue*, and a tariff for protection to home industry against being undersold by the pauper labor of Europe.

The doctrine of the Free Trader, that the tariff involves monopoly as against the interests of the American people, or in favor of one class as against the interests of another, is simply a piece of stupid moonshine. If the Democratic party expect the Republican party to split into fragments on the tariff question, we predict that the expectation will prove fallacious. The party will move as a unit in the line indicated by the President's Message, reducing the tariff and enlarging the free list as fast as the necessities of the government will permit, but not abandoning the principle. If there are revenue reformers among Republicans who are not satisfied with this sound and conservative doctrine, they will have the privilege of joining the Democracy, and then being thoroughly defeated at the next presidential election. This is no time to try the experiment of free trade. The government must have an adequate revenue to meet the requirements upon its treasury; and we know of no better way for collecting at least a portion of it than that of indirect taxation, in the form of import duties.

Our want of space forbids further comment upon the Message, and altogether precludes any reference to the admirable report of the Secretary of the Treasury. The general satisfaction which both have given to business men, who are more concerned with financial results than with the ascendency of this or that party, is a pretty sure proof that the policy of the government is not only wise, but also well administered. The President has very happily sounded the key-note which guarantees the union and cordial support of the Republican party.

MONEY MARKET.

THE money market cannot be said to be stagnant; but nothing of special interest has occurred during the past week to materially affect the condition of affairs. It is now pretty well assured that no changes will be introduced in Congress to materially influence the finances, or to lessen the amount of currency in circulation; and, while the volume of greenbacks and national bank-notes remains the same, the tranquil course of business will not be disturbed. Secretary Boutwell has given notice that he will redeem two millions more of 3 per cent. certificates in January; but, as the 3 per cents. are not to be redeemed any faster than the currency is increased to take their place, no harm will be done by their redemption.

Gold remains unchanged. The dubious condition of the French-Prussian war, which at last seems really approaching its close, has acted as a damper upon the Gold Room, and speculation has been very tame. The price hardly varies from 110¾.

Money has been in good supply all the week at 5 to 6 per cent. on call. The talk about temporary stringency, in consequence of a combination for locking up greenbacks, produced some alarm on Thursday, and rates were advanced to 7 per cent., but they eased off to 5 and 6 at the close of the week. The bank statement of Saturday exhibited a small decrease in specie, greenbacks, and deposits; but money was in good supply at 5 to 6 per cent. on call on mixed collaterals. The following are the figures of the statement showing the condition of the New York City banks this week and last:

	Dec. 3.	*Dec. 10.*	*Differences.*
Loans	$308,537,223	Inc.	$1,864,085
Specie	17,128,000	15,033,848	Dec. 1,172,728
Circulation	29,745,000	29,745,477	Dec. 52,913
Deposits	184,261,219	184,781,355	Dec. 809,564
Legal-tenders	51,537,000	51,125,694	Dec. 1,411,306

The changes in the bank movements may be accounted for by the flow of currency to the South and West. New York exchange in New Orleans is ½ to ¾ per cent.

The excess of legal reserve over the 25 per cent. required by law is, by the figures of the statement, apparently reduced to $10,486,162, which is not alarmingly low; but it is expected to be lighter at the end of the present week.

The speculative movements in Wall Street in railroad, in miscellaneous stocks, and in Government securities have been more active than for some time past.

We had given our readers due notice of the new combination which had been formed for rushing up Western Union Telegraph, which on Saturday touched 45¾. New York Central has also been very active; but the 5 per cent. dividend on the Western-union did not have the buoyant effect that was looked for. The Preferred sold, ex-dividend, on Saturday, at 85 to 85¾.

A dividend of 7 per cent. cash has been declared in Milwaukee and St. Paul Preferred, and 7 per cent. stock on the Common, which will hardly improve the value of the latter in the Street.

The extreme dullness which has prevailed in Wall Street and the Stock Exchange so long has been succeeded by a brief season of activity; but it is difficult to foresee just now how long the activity will continue.

DRY GOODS.

THE active city and near-by trade of the second week in December has been unusually good, and it has imparted an appearance of liveliness to business which the aggregate amount of sales may not fully justify.

In unbleached sheetings and shirtings the quotations of agents are unchanged; but the agents report an inadequate supply of standard makes, in consequence of low water at some of the principal mills. From Lowell, however, we learn that there is no lack of the Boott cotton, and that the mills there are not idle from any such cause. There is a moderate demand for most makes of sheetings, and prices are well sustained.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are without change. The market is well supplied, and the demand is only up to the usual business of the season. Prices are steady; but the tendency is to lower rates, except for a few of the more popular brands.

Printing cloths still maintain the highest rates, and sales, for immediate delivery, of 64 standards in the gray are made at 7 to 7¼ cts; but for future delivery the rates are a shade less firm.

In dark-colored prints the sales of the week have been active, and the stock of popular styles in first hands is so much reduced that prices are firmly maintained. No change of quotations of standard prints has been effected, and the supply in first hands bids fair to be pretty well exhausted.

Ginghams are without any special movement; the demand is moderate and prices are steady.

In cotton flannels there is a fair business doing; and, as the stock in first hands being limited, prices are firmly maintained.

In other descriptions of domestic cotton goods there are no quotable change of prices, and the market is without special movement. Prices are generally steady and the demand moderate.

Muslin de laines are in moderate demand for the desirable styles, and prices are well maintained for all the various styles of dress goods; but the sales are in small quantities, and mostly to make up assortments.

Woolen goods are in less demand than usual at this season, owing to temporary influences, which may soon give way to the exigencies of the season, which will lead to a more active business.

Woolen shawls are in less demand; the activity of the season, which has been unusual, is about over, and the aggregate of sales is small. But prices are without material change.

Cloths are selling in limited quantities to the clothiers; but the demand is by no means active and prices are barely steady.

Cassimeres and satinets are in very light demand. A few choice styles of fancy cassimeres bring full prices; but the demand is small, except for light weights, for the Spring business, from the clothing houses.

In flannels there is a limited business in progress; but the demand is almost wholly in small quantities, to make up jobbers' assortments.

Blankets are dull. Prices are without change, but heavy.

In foreign goods there is no movement to notice. Importations of staple fabrics continue heavy, the greater part of which go into bond. The auction-rooms are well supplied with fancy goods and millinery articles and the odds and ends of broken invoices.

8 PER CENT. GOLD.

MANY of our readers have already remitted money on securities to be invested in the St. Joseph & Denver City 8 per cent. first mortgage bonds. We will attend promptly *and free of charge* to any further orders which may be sent us for the purchase of these desirable securities. Those who hold Governments, and desire to increase their income, and at the same time realize from 12 to 15 per cent. in cash *on the difference* in price, should at once embrace this desirable opportunity. These bonds are issued at the rate of only about $18,000 per mile on *completed* road, and are also *amply secured* on immense tracts of lands, rolling-stock, and other valuables, to the extent of nearly $20,000,000, owned by the company. It is not possible, so far as we can see, that any person can run the least risk in buying these bonds at the low price named—viz., 97½ and accrued interest. Pamphlets, with other and very full particulars, will be sent free to any who may wish them, in order to be fully satisfied before purchasing.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.
FISK & HATCH,
BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
No. 5 NASSAU STREET,
NEW YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

FUNDING FIVE-TWENTY BONDS.

Within the past three months a very large amount of Five-Twenty Bonds have been funded through our office into the FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS of the CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, besides large sales of the same securities for new investments.

We deal in Central Pacific Bonds the same as in Government Securities, and regard them as affording the desired medium for funding Five-Twenty Bonds, *without reduction of interest and with unimpaired security.*

They are all Coupon Bonds of $1,000 each, interest payable January 1st and July 1st.

☞ *They are well known, and have a ready market in all the money centers of this country and Europe, are daily quoted at the Stock Exchange, and can be sold at current market prices as readily as the bonds of the Government.*

The EARNINGS of the Road *for* 1870 *will reach Eight Million Dollars*, and the increase is shown in the following figures:

Earnings from Jan. 1 to Dec. 1, 1870..... $7,417,317
Earnings from Jan. 1 to Dec. 1, 1869..... 5,000,000
Increase in 1870..... $2,358,415

We keep a supply of these Securities on hand, and furnish them at current market price, which to-day is 92.

This price includes the coupon due Jan. 1, for which three per cent. in gold will be received by the purchaser, on bonds bought during this month.

Proceeds of $1,000 5-20 bond of 1867, sold to-day at 110..... $1,100 00
Cost of $1,000 Central Pacific bond, to-day, at 92..... 920 00
Difference realized..... $180 00

We continue, as heretofore, to buy and sell Government Bonds, make Collections, receive Deposits, subject to check at sight without notice, and allow interest on balances, and do a general banking business.

FISK & HATCH.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations still to found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS.—A fair degree of activity has characterized our Wheat market during the past week, though at times, in the absence of public advices, the business has been extremely limited. Now that the canal is closed, we already have much inquiry as to the probable supply in port; but it can only be estimated, as it is to-day, from the last semi-annual report of stocks. The stock in store and afloat is in the neighborhood of 4,000,000 bushels. Winter is firmly held by millers considered. At the close the market is quiet and lower, shippers awaiting later news from Europe. Prices for Spring favor buyer. Winter is firmly held, but quiet. The sales of the week are 400,000 bushels, and the exports 626,000 bushels, against 1,000,000 bushels in 1869. We have a comparatively quiet Corn market. The arrivals have been quite large, and we have added liberally to our stock. Our exports this week have been unusually large, exceeding that of any week since the commencement of the war; and the indications now are that this demand will continue throughout the coming year. Sales of the week are 1,100,000 bushels, at prices closing 1¢ lower. Oats have been quite active; the demand in part speculative, though mainly for consumption. At the close the market is firm but quiet. Corn has been more active, but has fluctuated with the variations in the receipts. Rye is better and the supply moderate. Rye has been in limited request, and to effect sales to any extent a considerable concession would have to be made. Barley is dull and the market is tame. Barley has been in fair demand but, with full arrivals and rising exhibition of our stock, prices have declined, and we notice much irregularity in the sales.

PORK.—The inquiry has improved for Domestic; and, with more seasonable weather and a strike at the mines, there has been more steadiness. Sales from Yard at 15.75@16 per tce.

COFFEE.—We have had a very good demand for Rio from the trade, dealers, and speculators, and the inquired after to a considerable extent, and the market closes firm at an advance in prices. The medium brands, however, are dull and slower to sell. East and West India spices are dull and prices are nominally unchanged. We quote in coin as follows:

Rio, Ordinary, (in bond).....	20@20½
" Fair.....	20½@20¾
" Good.....	21@21¼
" Prime.....	21¾@22
" Extremes, for Lots.....	23@23½
Java..... (Gov't bags)	30 @32
Java..... (mats)	32½@33½
Singapore.....	28 @29
Ceylon, Native.....	27½@28
Maracaibo.....	25 @25½
Laguayra.....	25½@25¾
Jamaica.....	23 @24
Cuba.....	24 @27
Costa Rica.....	24 @25
Manilla.....	18 @19
Mexican.....	15 @17
Sarzanilla.....	15½ 18
Bs. Domingo (gold in bond).....	45@0

COTTON.—Business in this staple was somewhat restricted by the unfavorable character of the foreign advices, caused by a break in the Cable. This, in connection with the bearish aspect of the news, has had the effect to depress the market. The firmness in Sterling Exchange, however, prevented any material decline; the market closing dull and weak at 15¾ cts. for Middling Uplands, and 16¾ cts. for Middling Orleans. Future Cotton has sympathized with spot, closing unsettled, with fair offerings.

MOLASSES.—The market for Foreign remains in about the same position as last week—viz., dull and nominal. Trade has, however, met with some demand at full prices. New Orleans is in reduced supply, in demand, and firm. We quote:

Cuba, Centrifugal and Mixed.....	@ gall. 48@50
Cuba, Clayed.....	38@40
Cuba Muscovado, Refining Grades.....	37@38
Cuba Muscovado, Grocery Grades.....	39@40
Porto Rico.....	37@40
Barbadoes.....	37@40
Demerara.....	37@40
New Orleans (Fair to Choice) (cash) (New).....	65@75

PROVISIONS.—Beef, in a wholesale way has been very dull and prices have gradually declined. The business is at present very small, but at low prices. easier prices. For future delivery the demand has been only moderate. Prime Beef sold early in March at extreme former prices. Pierce Beef was more active for export at full prices. Beef Hams ruled dull. Bacon is more active, and firmer sales are reported. Lard is lower and trade ruled dull. Dressed Hogs are nominal at 9½@9¾c cts.

Pork, Mess, Western, new.....	19 75@20 00
Pork, Prime, Western.....	17 00@17 50
Pork, Thin Mess.....	21 50@22 00
Beef, Plain Mess..... ₹ bbl	8 00@8 50
Beef, Extra Mess.....	15 00@17 50
Beef, Prime Mess.....	24 00@25 00
Hams, in tce..... ₹ lb	nominal.
Hams, Pickled.....	14@14½
Hams, Smoked.....	nominal.
Shoulders, Pickled.....	8½
Shoulders, Dry Salted.....	nominal.
Beef Hams, new..... ₹ tce	22 00@23 00
Lard, in tce Steam.....	12½@12¾

SUGAR.—Raw Sugars have been in active demand, and the market ruled irregularly higher, with an advance in prices. New Orleans is coming forward more freely, and is readily disposed of at first prices. We quote as follows:

Cuba, Inferior to Common, Refining.....	9½@9¾
Cuba, Fair Refining.....	10 @10¼
Cuba, Good Refining.....	10¼@10½
Cuba, Prime to Choice Grocery.....	10¾@11
Cuba, Prime to Choice Grocery.....	11 @11¼
Cuba, Centrifugal Refining.....	11¼@11½
Cuba, Molasses Sugar (mids. and bxs.).....	8¾@10
Cuba, Muscovado.....	9 @10
Havana, Boxes, D. C., Nos. 7@9.....	9¾@10
" do. do. 10.....	10 @10¼
" do. do. 11.....	10¾@11
" do. do. 12.....	11 @11¼
" do. do. 13.....	11¼@11½
" do. do. 14@20.....	11¾@12
" do. do. White.....	12 @12¾
" do. No. 10, in bond, for cash, (gold).....	8¾@9
Porto Rico, Refining Grades.....	9¾@10
Porto Rico, Grocery Grades.....	10¾@11
Brazil, D. S., Nos. 10@12.....	9¾@10¼
Brazil, D. S., Nos. 13@15.....	10¾@11¾

MOLASSES.—Is in fair demand and firmer. Boiled Sugars are in fair demand and firmer. We quote Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed at 13¾@13¾ cts.; White "A" at 13¾ cts.; Extra "A" at 13¼ cts.; Extra "B" at 12¾ cts.; Extra "C" 12¼ cts.; and Yellow "C" at 11¾ cts. per lb.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, DEC. 13TH, 1870.
[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEF CATTLE.—There has been a good demand during the past week, and prices are advanced, and the market closes firm.

MILCH COWS.—The market is moderately active, and prices are steady.

VEAL CALVES.—The market is dull, and prices are lower.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—The market is moderately active, and prices are without much change.

SWINE.—The market is quick, but prices are a little easier.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra	17 @17½	17 @17½
First quality	15 @16½	15 @15¾
Second quality	13 @14½	13 @14½
Third quality	10 @12½	10 @12½
Ordinary	8 @ 9½	8 @ 9½
Average of all sales	12½	12½

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.
Cows and Calves.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	45 @50	45 @50
Good	40 @45	40 @45
Medium	35 @40	35 @40
Inferior and Common	25 @30	25 @30

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	10 @11½	10 @11½
Good	10 @10½	10 @10½
Common	8 @ 9½	8 @ 9½
Inferior	6 @ 7½	6 @ 7½

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice..... per lb	6½@7	6½@7
Extra	6½@6¾	6½@6¾
Good	6 @6½	6 @6½
Fair	5½@6	5½@6
Ordinary	5 @5½	5 @5½
Extra Lambs	7 @7½	7 @7½
Common to Fair	5 @6½	5 @6½

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb
Corn-fed	7½@7¾	9½@9¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY Evening, December 12, 1870.

The following prices for wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in this City York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially prepared for Country merchants, is more reliable than in any other newspaper, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack W.....	9½	Wamsutta.....	9½
Merrimack D.....	9½	Waterman.....	9½
Cocheco.....	9½	Arnold.....	9½
Manchester.....	9½	Hamilton.....	9½
Pacific.....	11	Richmond.....	10½
Conestoga.....	10½	Simpson.....	10½
Dunnells.....	10½	Mourning.....	10½
Allens.....	10½	Garner.....	10½
Manchester.....	10½	Oriental.....	10½
		Pacific.....	10½
Lancaster.....	10½	Brandon.....	10½
Berkshire.....	10½	Hamilton.....	10½

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Brookhaw, A.....	14½	Pepperell, R.....	11
Lawrence, O.....	13	" E.....	11
" L.....	12	" C.....	10
" C.....	11	" B.....	9½
Pacific Extra.....	13	" A.....	8½
" H.....	12	Boot, R.....	11
" A.....	11	" Q.....	10
Atlantic.....	14	" P.....	9½
" H.....	12	" O.....	8½
" A.....	11	Appleton, A.....	12
Agawam, E.....	10	Lawrence, H.....	11
Stark, A.....	13	" F.....	10
Massachusetts, J.....	12	" E.....	9½
" H.....	11	Lyman, E.....	11
Indian Head.....	11	" D.....	10
" R.....	10	" C.....	9½
Exeter, A.....	11	Tremont, G.....	11
" B.....	10	Ingham Oriental, A.....	13
Medford.....	11		

Howes & Macy, Bankers (the same as an incorporated bank), No. 30 Wall St. New York. Four per cent. interest allowed on deposits, and collections made everywhere at current rates.

BOYNTON'S
Portable and Brick Set Furnaces, for heating all Classes of Private and Public Buildings, with Anthracite, Bituminous Coal, or Wood; Family and Hotel Low and Double Oven Ranges; Improved Baltimore Fire Place Heaters; Parlor Furnaces and Double Heaters; Cooking, Parlor, Office, School, Laundry, and Depot Stoves, have for many years been known as the most desirable goods of this class in the country, and have been used universally and extensively used. Thirty years of practical experience have given us a thorough knowledge of the business, in all its branches, such as few posses. We now have a most complete stock of the above goods.

We have REDUCED our PRICES to correspond with the times, and have increased our Facilities for Manufacturing, and are prepared to fill orders to any extent.

We also guarantee the work we do ourselves to be perfectly satisfactory.

RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO.,
SEND FOR CIRCULARS. 234 WATER ST., N.Y.

Laces and Paris Embroideries AT PANIC PRICES.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., having purchased in Europe, under GREAT DEPRESSION, a large and valuable collection of the above goods, containing some of the finest ever offered in this market, they will offer them on MONDAY, Dec. 12th,

At About Half the Actual Cost of Production.

Broadway, corner of 19th st.

CHEAP SILKS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. will offer Monday, December 12th, a large lot of

FANCY STRIPED DOUBLE DE SOIES, at 75 cts. per yard; former price 81 25.

PLAIN AND CORDED CHANGEABLE SILKS, PARIS QUALITY, RICH, HIGH LUSTER, At 81 50 PER YARD (value $2 25).

ALSO

A fine assortment of PLAIN, COLORED, FANCY, FIG'D, and BLACK SILKS (Lyons manufacture),

AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

Broadway, corner 19th Street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. will open on MONDAY, Dec. 12th, a new and elegant line of LADIES' and GENTS' SCARFS AND TIES.

NEW SHAPES AND COLORS, SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS, etc.

A large and Choice Assortment of GENTLEMEN'S ROBES DE CHAMBRE AND BREAKFAST JACKETS, AT POPULAR PRICES.

SPECIALTY.

ROBES DE CHAMBRE, BREAKFAST JACKETS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, AND CUFFS made to order.

ALSO

HOSIERY AND UNDERGARMENTS, of every description.

BROADWAY, corner 19th street.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN LINENS For the Holidays,

OF A MOST ATTRACTIVE CHARACTER.

FINE DAMASK SETS, DRLE. DK. DOYLIES AND FRENCH DMK. TOWELS.

DAMASK BREAKFAST CLOTHS AND NAPKINS TO MATCH.

COLORED LUNCH CLOTHS, in great variety.

SUPERFINE DMK. DINNER CLOTHS, beautiful designs.

NAPKINS AND DOYLIES TO MATCH.

200 Dozen FINE DAMASK TOWELS,
FROM $4 00 PER DOZEN AND UPWARD.

ALSO A LOT OF FINE TABLE CLOTHS, various sizes, slightly soiled, which will be sold at EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

1,000 pairs All-Wool Blankets, At $3 75 and $5 50 per pair.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19th ST.

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., will on MONDAY largely replenish their popular stocks of

SERGES, PLAIDS, ALPACAS, and FANCY STUFF GOODS,

At Prices greatly Below Importation Cost.

BROADWAY, cor. 19th street.

HOLIDAY GOODS. RICH LACES.

POINT AND VALENCIENNES LACE SETS.
HDK'FS. CAPES.
COLLARETTES, BARBES, COIFFURES, etc.
ROMAN AND VELVET SASHES.
SCARFS, BOWS, etc.
FINE FRENCH FANCY GOODS.
Suitable for Holiday Presents.

MILLER & GRANT,
879 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH STS.
Country orders forwarded by Mail or Express.

LACE CURTAINS
FOR THE HOLIDAYS
A SPECIALTY.

READING & HEYDECKER,
Manufacturers and Importers,
810 BROADWAY, Opp. ELEVENTH St.,
offer at wholesale and retail, at manufacturers' prices, a new and splendid stock of RUNZLER'S celebrated

Lace Curtains,
MADE AT
RHEINECK, SWITZERLAND.
Also NOTTINGHAM and GUIPURE CURTAINS and NETS.
Several profits can be saved by buying direct from the importer.
Our Assortment and Prices are Unequaled in the City.

BELLAK'S Musical Casket FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A collection of Popular Melodies for the Piano-forte, arranged in an Easy and Pleasing style, WITHOUT OCTAVES, containing 56 Polkas, Waltzes, Marches, Quicksteps, Redowas, Dances, Lanciers, Opera Melodies, etc., by JAMES BELLAK; just published by

S. T. GORDON, 706 Broadway.

Sent by mail on receipt of 75 cts.

ELDRIDGE, DUNHAM & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
George Bliss & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS
IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
No. 340 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

BRIDAL WREATHS, VEILS, GARNITure for Dresses, Pattures for Balls and Weddings; an elegant stock of French Flowers, Feathers, Velvet and Felt Hats. Wedding, Ball and Party Dresses to order. Also, every description of Ladies' Furnishing Goods. Dressmakers supplied